radar pictures

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JUMANJI II

Written

by

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Second Draft
7/12/00

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

JOHN COOPER sits in his limousine, dictating to his secretary SANDY. Other AIDES are preparing documents for his signature.

JOHN COOPER
"Lastly, the Eurodollar's decline might necessitate a less favorable..."

SECRETARY SANDY
Sir, we're almost at the airport. The birthday present, sir?

Cooper blinks. Takes a second to register.

JOHN COOPER
Yes. Right. Pull over. In there.

EXT. FRENCH NORMANDY COAST - ANTIQUES SHOP - DAY

The limo, which we now see is in the French countryside, pulls into a quaint ANTIQUES/CURIOSITY SHOP.

INT. LIMOUSINE - DAY

John Cooper peers at THE SHOP through the limo window.

SECRETARY SANDY
And you think he might like what sir?

JOHN COOPER
Do you hear that?

Secretary Sandy shakes her head. But Cooper *does* hear something. We do too. Faint DRUMS.

JOHN COOPER
I'm going in.

SECRETARY SANDY
Sir...?!

But Cooper's out the door...Everyone scrambling after him...

INT. CURIOSITY/ANTIQUES SHOP - DAY

Cooper moves through the shop cluttered with knickknacks and cobwebbed antiques. He's trailed by Secretary Sandy, several BODYGUARDS, and the ancient French PROPRIETOR, who trails after Cooper as if he were Louis XIV.

JOHN COOPER
My son's birthday. He's 13. It a big one.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The French Proprietor smiles and exhibits a BOX OF ANTIQUE TOYS (tin soldiers, model race cars, etc). We hear the DRUMS again. John Cooper looks around. The drums stop.

JOHN COOPER
What is that?

FRENCH SHOP PROPRIETOR
Pardon?

The DRUMS BEAT again. The Proprietor is still oblivious. John Cooper walks to a corner where an old CHEST sits. The DRUMS beat louder. John Cooper opens the chest. Inside is a CARVED WOODEN BOX covered in dust. John Cooper lifts it out and blows dust from it, revealing its name: JUMANJI.

JOHN COOPER
Joo....Mon...Gee?

FRENCH SHOP PROPRIETOR
Oui, Monsieur. A dice game. Antique!

JOHN COOPER
I'll take it.

Sandy hands a credit card to the Proprietor, who puts the Jumanji game on the counter, clearing away his "Le Monde," featuring a front page photo of Cooper posing with Tony Blair, Jacques Chirac, and other European Heads of State.

This, we now realize, is U.S. PRESIDENT JOHN COOPER. The "bodyguards" are Secret Servicemen. Cooper exits.

SECRET SERVICE AGENT
(into tie pin TAC radio)
The Eagle is ready to fly, repeat, the Eagle is ready to fly.....

CUT TO:

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

BARBARA WALTERS stands in front of the White House.

BARBARA WALTERS
The French philosopher Montaigne said: "There is scarcely any less bother in the running of a family than in the running of an entire state." Behind me is the house where both an entire state, and a great family, are run. Today we focus on the Lady of the House, First Lady Marilyn Cooper. I'm Barbara Walters.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - FRONT PORTICO - DAY

Barbara, followed by a camera crew, walks through the White House's grand front portico.

BARBARA WALTERS
Now *this* is what I call a front porch.

A staged TV moment. Barbara knocks. The door opens.

FIRST LADY CAROLYN COOPER smiles from the threshold. She's an Oklahoma cowgirl, plain-spoken and direct. Extremely admired in Washington. She is the first since Jacqueline Kennedy to set national trends in dress, style, etc.

CAROLYN
Barbara! Hello! Please come in!

INT. WHITE HOUSE - GRAND FOYER - DAY

Carolyn leads Barbara Walters through the Grand Foyer. Barbara's CAMERA CREW tracks with them.

BARBARA WALTERS
Summa Cum Laude, Oklahoma State, followed by a doctorate in law. You were featured in Time Magazine as one of 1980's "Women Under 30 To Watch." And then what happened?

CAROLYN
(smiles)
I met a young Congressman.

BARBARA WALTERS
What attracted you first to John?

CAROLYN
His eyes. His brain.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BLUE ROOM - DAY

Barbara Walters and Carolyn Cooper now sit in the famous Blue Room off the front portico.

BARBARA WALTERS
Americans have always had a fascination with the First Family, but we never really know them. Talk about your family, Carolyn. Tell us about John. Is he a good father?

CONTINUED:

CAROLYN
Butch and J.R. adore him.

INT. AIR FORCE ONE - DAY

President Cooper sits on Air Force One, surrounded by aides and Secretary Sandy.

SECRETARY SANDY
Tuesday night you're at J.R.'s piano recital. Butch has a wrestling match Thursday.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Cancel. We're going late on the budget all week.

SECRETARY SANDY
(raises eyebrow)
You promised.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Butch will understand, J.R. will get over it. If Congress shuts down next week with no budget, the American people won't understand, and won't get over it.

INTERCUT TO WHITE HOUSE

BARBARA WALTERS
Is he a good husband?

CAROLYN
The best.

INTERCUT TO AIR FORCE ONE

SECRETARY SANDY
And the First Lady called this morning. You never returned.

PRESIDENT COOPER
The First Lady knows I sometimes do that. I need the Appropriations Bill and get Harry McCall on the phone.

INTERCUT TO WHITE HOUSE

BARBARA WALTERS
Does he have a temper?

CONTINUED:

CAROLYN
(smiles)
A little one.

INTERCUT TO AIR FORCE ONE

President Cooper, flushed with rage, roars through the plane, trailed by advisors.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Harry, tell Senator Hackworth this: He backs off my budget or come election time, he's over. Finished. I'll cut him off at the knees, I'll hand him his goddamn head on a platter!

INTERCUT TO WHITE HOUSE

BARBARA WALTERS
Now your boys, Butch and J.R. Butch is becoming quite the young man.

CAROLYN
Yes he is.

INTERCUT TO:

EXT. GEORGETOWN - CURTIS HIGHSCHOOL - DAY

BUTCH COOPER, age 16, walks from the school to the front driveway with a cute classmate, CINDY.

BUTCH
Uhm...Cindy? You want a ride?

VROOOM, a classic Corvette pulls up. Behind the wheel is TONY, Butch's classmate, a cool guy with a cool car and a cool haircut. He RACES the engine.

TONY
Know what this is, Cooper? '67 Corvette! 451 horses! They don't make 'em like this anymore! Tell your dad to get you one for Christmas! Cindy, hop in!

Butch waits for Cindy's response.

CINDY
Butch, I'd like to, but those bad guys in the sunglasses....

WIDEN TO Secret Service Agents WINTER and WILLING next to a LINCOLN TOWNCAR.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CINDY
...they give me the creeps.

Cindy slides in next to Tony. Tony gives Butch his patented "fuck you I got the girl" smile and ROARS OFF.

J.R. COOPER
That was smooth.

J.R., 10, Butch's younger brother, stands there smirking.

BUTCH
Shut up, J.R.

INTERCUT TO WHITE HOUSE

BARBARA WALTERS
Butch just got his driver's license.
(coy)
Does that make you nervous?

CAROLYN
(laughs)
No, he's pretty responsible.

INTERCUT TO THE SCHOOL DRIVEWAY

J.R. gets in the backseat. Agent Winters starts to get behind the wheel. Butch leans in next to Winters, pointing at something in the front seat.

BUTCH
Hey look at that...I've never seen that before.

AGENT WINTER
What?

BUTCH
That...

Butch slides past Winter, behind the wheel. Winter reacts, but Butch shuts the door and hits the lock.

AGENT WINTER
Butch? Don't do this...don't do this, Butch...!!

And SQUEALLLLLL.....the Town car burns rubber off.

AGENT WINTER (CONT'D)
(panicky, into TAC radio)
Falcon and Snowman are out of the bag.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

AGENT WINTER (CONT'D)
Repeat, Falcon and Snowman are out of the bag...get me the Chief-of-Staff!

INTERCUT TO WHITE HOUSE:

BARBARA WALTERS
So no problems? No complaints? Are the Coopers the perfect family?

White House Chief-of-Staff HARRY MCCALL enters with a very agitated, exasperated expression.

CAROLYN
Yes Harry? Do you know Ms. Walters?

CHIEF-OF-STAFF MCCALL
I haven't had the pleasure, hello Ms. Walters.

Harry whispers in Carolyn's ear: It is animated, all we hear are "Butch!"...whisper whisper...."J.R.!"

CAROLYN
Thank-you Harry.
(looks up at Barbara)
Barbara, no family is *perfect*....

Carolyn smiles tartly, betraying absolutely nothing.

INT. GEORGETOWN - INTERSECTION - DAY

Tony, in his cool Corvette, sits at a red light with Cindy. A ROAR OF AN ENGINE. Tony and Cindy look over. The Secret Service Town Car rolls, BUTCH behind the wheel. J.R. next to him. Both wear Secret Service sunglasses.

BUTCH
Know what this is, Tony? 2000 Lincoln. It's got 580 horsepower, bullet-proof glass, and can outrun terrorists. Tell your dad to get you one for Christmas - just call the C.I.A.!

The light turns green. The LINCOLN lays down an inch of rubber, blowing Tony's Corvette off the road.

EXT. GEORGETOWN - NEW HAMPSHIRE & 17TH STREET - DAY

TWO PRETTY TEEN-AGE GIRLS are at a newsstand ogling "People" magazine. SCREECH! The Towncar stops at the curb. The girls look from BUTCH'S PHOTOGRAPH on the cover (with the caption: "YOUNG HUNK IN THE WHITE HOUSE! -- BUTCH COOPER TURNS SWEET 16!) to --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

-- BUTCH sitting behind the wheel of the Town Car. He smiles. They smile back.

BUTCH
What's your names!?

JANE
Jane! This is Annette!
(giggles, approaches)
You're Butch Cooper.

ANNETTE
Is there a ghost in the White House? I heard that somewhere.

BUTCH
Sleep over. You can see for yourself.

The girls giggle.

J.R.
Get in! We're gettin' the hell out 'o Dodge! Goin' to Vegas to shoot craps!

A ROAR OF ENGINES. Two Secret Service Sedans and four District Of Columbia Police Cruisers come from all directions, surrounding the car with a SCREECH.

The girls jump back. Agents Winter and Mullins approach the car. Winter stares at Butch with locked jaws.

AGENT WINTER
Out of the car. *Get out of the car, Butch.*

Butch and J.R. sullenly get out. Agent Winter manhandles Butch into the back seat.

J.R.
(yells back at Jane)
Hey! Ya got a younger sister?

CUT TO:

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - SOUTH LAWN - DAY

The Presidential helicopter sits whirring on the lawn. President Cooper is met by Chief-of-Staff HARRY MCCALL.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Damn French food! I put on five pounds!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHIEF-OF-STAFF MCCALL
You'll work it off going over the new budget!

They enter the columned, quieter West Portico.

CHIEF-OF-STAFF MCCALL
John....something else.
(Cooper looks at him. He's familiar with this tone...)
Butch and J.R. Another incident.

PRESIDENT COOPER
How bad?

CHIEF-OF-STAFF MCCALL
On a scale of 1 to 11?

President Cooper's face darkens and -- CUT TO:

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - UPSTAIRS RESIDENCE - DAY

President Cooper, carrying his travel bag, comes through the residence trailed by Agent Clarence Winter. They stop outside Butch's room.

PRESIDENT COOPER
(caustic)
You're sure they're in there, Clarence? They didn't rappel out the window?

AGENT WINTER
It won't happen again, Sir.

PRESIDENT COOPER
No Clarence, it won't.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - EAST ROOM - DAY

WHITE HOUSE STAFFERS rush to and fro, preparing for the evening's State Dinner. Carolyn is with White House Head Waiter TONY, looking at the names on the place settings.

CAROLYN
Harlan Waters does not sit next to Redmond Stern. Waters is a gun control freak, Stern is the President of the N.R.A....

Secretary Sandy pauses in the threshold.

CONTINUED:

SECRETARY SANDY
Mrs. Cooper? We're back. The President went straight up to the residence.

Carolyn nods. Turns away. Slowly closes her eyes and exhales. Sinks to a chair. Suppresses tears.

HEAD WAITER TONY
Mrs. Cooper? Are you all right?

She snaps out of it. Quickly composes herself.

CAROLYN
Yes, Tony.
(reexamines the table)
And *why* am I seated next to the Vice President's wife?

HEAD WAITER TONY
Some, uhm, problem there?

CAROLYN
(switches name card)
Yes. And I'm not unique.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BUTCH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Butch and J.R. sit on Butch's bed. President Cooper paces before them. He's literally too angry to speak. He finally stops and looks at them.

BUTCH
Okay, okay, it was stupid.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Stupid? Stupid is adding two and two and getting five. Stupid is saying Van Buren was a better president than Jefferson. The argument that tariffs increase productivity? Stupid. It was *irresponsible*. You're *fifteen*.

J.R.
He's sixteen, Dad.

PRESIDENT COOPER
(disregards the above)
Are these episodes personal? Directed at me? Something I did?

BUTCH
Try something you didn't do.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT COOPER
Tell me. Be blunt.

J.R.
You missed my birthday party.

PRESIDENT COOPER
True, this last one, I did.

J.R.
The last *three*.

BUTCH
And you *didn't* go camping with us.

J.R.
...*Didn't* help me with my math.

BUTCH
...*Didn't* teach me how to drive.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Stop.

J.R.
I have twenty more.

BUTCH
Try fifty.
(pause)
You're a great President. Just not a very good dad.

President Cooper takes in the harshness of this.

PRESIDENT COOPER
I'm sorry I haven't figured out how to be both. Butch, you're grounded. Happy birthday, J.R.

President Cooper drops his travel bag at J.R.'s feet and exits. The boys sit there.

BUTCH
Nimrod.

J.R.
You can't call the President of the United States a "nimrod."

BUTCH
You should hear what the guys on "Crossfire" call him.

CONTINUED: (2)

J.R. reaches into the travel bag and pulls out the JUMANJI BOARDGAME.

J.R.
Cooooool.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENTIAL BEDROOM - DAY

An hour later. A large bedroom. "His" and "hers" bathrooms are through doors to the left and right of the bed.

President Cooper, in a tuxedo, emerges from his bathroom just as Carolyn, in a gown, emerges from hers.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Oh. Hello. I was in the shower, I didn't hear you come in.

He moves to kiss her. She turns away, the kiss lands on her cheek. This is all horribly awkward. They stare. He goes to the mirror and begins knotting his bow-tie.

CAROLYN
Good trip?

PRESIDENT COOPER
Everything got done. How was Barbara Walters?

CAROLYN
I lied my way through it.

Pause. He looks at her. Resumes with the bow-tie.

PRESIDENT COOPER
And that means...?

CAROLYN
That means I didn't tell the truth. Would you have preferred the truth? Question: How are your sons? Well Barbara, Butch is a juvenile delinquent in the making who this afternoon is practicing techniques in car theft. J.R. is so starved for his father's attention he pulled the fire alarm in the school cafeteria three times last week. Question: How is your marriage? Well Barbara, since I haven't spent a night alone with my husband in four months, it's kind of hard to assess. Did you read the book?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

President Cooper tosses a book entitled "COUPLES WHO CAN'T COMMUNICATE" (or whatever) on the bed.

PRESIDENT COOPER
I don't read "self-help" books and I'm not going to a marriage counselor.

CAROLYN
Any other couple would.

PRESIDENT COOPER
We're not "any other couple."

CAROLYN
Ah. "What will the Press think?" Oh my god, the Coopers are in therapy! Alert the Pentagon! Will the stock market collapse?! Your final decision?

PRESIDENT COOPER
Yes.

CAROLYN
You've always said you were born in the wrong Century. True. I think the 16th or 17th would've suited you better. Then you could be King. Ruler of all.

PRESIDENT COOPER
I don't want to be a King, Carolyn.

They stare at each other. He's not budging.

CAROLYN
Fine. There's no other recourse.

PRESIDENT COOPER
"Recourse" is a legal term.

CAROLYN
I'm a lawyer, remember? Tonight we'll get through this. In the morning I'm leaving.

PRESIDENT COOPER
"Leaving?"

CAROLYN
Not a legal term. Going. Departing. Exiting. Hightailing. With Butch. With J.R. Back to Tulsa.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: 3)

PRESIDENT COOPER
Carolyn...you...can't do this.

CAROLYN
No? Want my legal opinion on that, John?
(A KNOCK on the door)
Yes.

Secretary SANDY leans in. She senses the obvious tension.

SECRETARY SANDY
Excuse me, the uhm...guests are arriving.

Neither responds. Carolyn gives President Cooper her well-practiced smile and --

CUT TO:

INT. WHITE HOUSE - GRAND STAIRCASE - NIGHT

President Cooper and First Lady Carolyn, beaming, betraying nothing, descend the Grand Staircase. The Marine Band Plays "Hail to the Chief." Flashbulbs pop.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - GRAND FOYER - DAY

An EXPLOSION OF CAMERAS. The Mexican President-elect MAXIMILLIANO ROBLES and his stately wife MEDORI enter.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Maximilliano! Welcome!

PRESIDENT ROBLES
You were my favorite American Senator - now my favorite American President!

PRESIDENT COOPER
Let's hope I stay that way for seven more years!

CAROLYN
It's an honor to have you, President and Signora Robles.

SIGNORA ROBLES
What a lovely home.

Vice-President VINCENT SNYDER arrives with his wife JULIA. V.P. Snyder, though well-meaning, is a weak man. Julia is a shrewd, severe woman, always behind her husband, pushing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT COOPER
President and Signora Robles, my Vice President Vincent Snyder. His wife Julia.

V.P. SNYDER
Greetings President Robles.

V.P. Snyder and Robles shake hands.
Julia hugs Midori Robles, practically strangling her.

JULIA SNYDER
Signora Robles! You look fabulous!
(sniffs)
Is that Liz Taylor's "Diamonds"?

Signora Robles stares at her, dumbfounded.

CAROLYN
Why don't we all head inside?

INT. WHITE HOUSE - EAST ROOM - NIGHT

Cocktail hour. The East Room features a "Fiesta" motif, including Mexican band, pinatas, etc. DIGNITARIES mingle in small groups. President Cooper is introducing President Robles to Senators, Supreme Court Justices, etc. White House PHOTOGRAPHERS take photos of the groupings.

ACROSS THE ROOM - CHIEF-OF-STAFF HARRY MCCALL leads an unenthusiastic Butch Cooper through the gathering.

CHIEF-OF-STAFF MCCALL
She's 16, and dying to meet you.

BUTCH
Is she cute?

CHIEF-OF-STAFF MCCALL
(probably not)
Yes.

They walk up to SENATOR and MRS. HACKWORTH and their daughter, CHARLOTTE. Charlotte has an intellectual air; she's pretty, but that gets lost because of her coke-bottle glasses and retainer.

CHIEF-OF-STAFF MCCALL
Senator, Mrs. Hackworth, the next Governor of Oklahoma. In 2021.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SENTATOR AND MRS HACKWORTH
(both laugh)
-- Evening Butch.
-- Pleased to meet you Butch.

SENATOR HACKWORTH
Our daughter Charlotte. She's a senior at Prescott.

Chief-of Staff McCall pulls the Hackworths away, stranding Butch with Charlotte. Charlotte is a shy, awkward girl who does her best in these situations.

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
You're at Curtis? What are studying? I'm really into art.
(looks around)
This is a nice house. It's very...uhm

BUTCH
White?

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
(pause; she realizes)
That was a joke wasn't it.

BUTCH
Look, Charlotte, we don't have to do this. I get it.

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
(nonplussed)
Get what?

BUTCH
Your father, the Chair of Ways & Means, is having some problems with the current Federal Budget and - what a coincidence! - I happen to be the President's son! Save us a lot of time, Charlotte, and just tell me what your father wants.

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
(upset, increasingly)
What are you talking about....?

BUTCH
Have a nice life.

Butch walks off. Charlotte turns away in tears.

IN THE CORNER OF THE ROOM

CONTINUED: (2)

J.R. sits at a table with his new present, the JUMANJI BOARDGAME. He opens it, examines it, and pulls two tokens from the token/dice holder.

J.R.
"Jumanji: A game for those who seek to find a way to leave their world behind." Roll dice to move your token. Doubles gets another turn. First player to reach the end wins. Cool.

IN THE CENTER OF THE ROOM

HARRY MCCALL
So the Republican barber says to the Democrat lawyer: "Short on the sides and long on top?..."

President Cooper and others are laughing at raconteur-ish Harry McCall. President Cooper is suddenly tugged by --

-- JULIA SNYDER, who pulls him away. She's not happy.

JULIA SNYDER
When were you going to tell him?

[Notwithstanding previous references, here we first see that Julia Snyder is a vile, horrifying wretch.]

PRESIDENT COOPER
Tell who...?

JULIA SNYDER
Don't play dumb with me. I was just informed by your *Press Secretary*...

PRESIDENT COOPER
Julia, this is not appropriate...

JULIA SNYDER
The dedication. The monument dedication. You promised him.

PRESIDENT COOPER
I did not. We'll discuss it further after the guests leave. Calm down.

He escapes, back to Harry McCall's jokes. She huffs off.

IN THE CORNER OF THE ROOM

BUTCH, approaching J.R., grabs champagne from a WAITER.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BUTCH
It's for my parents.

WAITER
(laughs, moves off)
Right.

Butch, gulping, grabs the Jumanji dice from J.R.

J.R.
Hey!

The TOKENS magically scuttle across the board, right themselves, and lock into corner squares.

BUTCH
Good, you set us up to play.

J.R.
(blinks at tokens)
No I didn't.

Butch flips the dice on the board. BUTCH'S TOKEN advances by itself and GREEN LETTERS appear in the board's center.

BUTCH
(impressed)
That is cool. Probably has lithium batteries...

J.R.
No. It's magic.
(reads the words)
Tse Tse flies come from the fog.
They make you sleepy as a dog.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - EAST PORTICO - NIGHT

A FOG appears, from which dart a SWARM OF SMALL FLIES. They set upon TWO SECRET SERVICEMEN stationed there.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - NORTH PORTICO - NIGHT

Agent Winter is also attacked by a SWARM OF FLIES. He slaps his neck.

AGENT WINTER
What's this? Get a CAN O' "RAID"!

INT. WHITE HOUSE - EAST ROOM - NIGHT

V.P. SNYDER (V.O.)
And what do we have here?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

V.P. SNYDER, reaches between the boys and snatches the Jumanji dice up from the game board.

J.R.
Dad got it in France, Mr. Snyder. For my birthday.

V.P. SNYDER
Hmm. Antique?

BUTCH
Fake. It's computerized.

V.P. Snyder tosses the dice. THE SECOND TOKEN moves by itself and MORE GREEN WORDS appear in the boardgame's center. V.P. Snyder, amazed, watches the couplet form.

V.P. SNYDER
My Monopoly Board couldn't do *that*!

J.R.
(reads couplet)
They come from the Rainforest and eat bamboo, they may try to steal from you.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - SOUTH LAWN - NIGHT

SIX RAINFOREST PANDAS materialize in the trees on the White House South Lawn. They sit there looking at the WHITE HOUSE in the distance.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - EAST ROOM - NIGHT

V.P. Snyder, Butch, and J.R. continue looking at the game. It suddenly SLAMS SHUT in the hands of --

-- Carolyn, who has walked up.

CAROLYN
Bedtime, J.R.

V.P. SNYDER
Have you seen that thing, Carolyn?

CAROLYN
It looks fun, Vincent, but the, uhm, Mexican Ambassador looks bored.

V.P. SNYDER
Oh. Right.

V.P. Snyder walks off toward the Mexican Ambassador. Carolyn kneels down to J.R. Hands him the boardgame.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAROLYN
We'll play tomorrow, okay? Kiss 'n hug. Goodnight.

J.R.
G'night, mom.

They kiss and hug. J.R. exits with the board game. Carolyn turns to Butch.

CAROLYN
The champagne, please?
(Butch glares at her)
Is there going to be a scene?

BUTCH
I'm sick of the Secret Service breathing down my neck, I'm sick of this house, I'm sick of all these phonies. I just want to go back to Oklahoma.

CAROLYN
The drinking age is 21 there, too.

BUTCH
Are you getting a divorce?

CAROLYN
(stunned)
Butch?

BUTCH
I hear you argue. At night. Dad says you don't know what it takes to run the country; you say he doesn't know what it takes to run the family.

CAROLYN
The walls are thinner than they look.
(studies him; sighs)
Butch, we signed on for this - all of us - when your father decided to run.

BUTCH
You haven't answered the question.

CAROLYN
We're trying to make it work. Is that an answer?

BUTCH
Not really.

CONTINUED: (2)

CAROLYN
Didn't think so. We'll talk about it in the morning. Help me out here, honey, and go read to J.R. Kiss?

Butch frowns, totally unsatisfied by the above exchange. Anyway, he kisses his mother and heads upstairs.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - EAST FOYER - NIGHT

President and Carolyn Cooper, in a receiving line, say good-bye to their guests.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - NORTH ENTRANCE - NIGHT

LIMOUSINES pull away from the White House.

INT. DEPARTING LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

A SUPREME COURT JUSTICE jabbers to his wife.

SUPREME COURT JUSTICE
Well, that was a hoot 'n holler. I'm feelin' kinda frisky Eunice. Let's go get a drink....Eunice?

He turns and sees his wife, EUNICE, fast asleep. He swats a buzzing fly.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - EAST ROOM - NIGHT

White House janitors and maids are cleaning everything up, dissembling tables, etc. One of the maids YAWNS.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - ENTRANCE HALL - NIGHT

Carolyn Cooper, moves through the rear corridor toward the Residence's back staircase. Julia Snyder is standing there, examining the brocade of the drapery.

CAROLYN
Julia?

JULIA SNYDER
Oh. Hello. You look surprised.

CAROLYN
The party is over. It's traditional for guests to go home after a party, Julia.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JULIA SNYDER
I'm speaking to the President. About something.
(yanks curtains)
These are scary. Who put them up? That dreadful Onassis woman?

CAROLYN
No, that would be me.

President Cooper and V.P. Snyder come down the corridor. Cooper sees Carolyn on the stairs.

JULIA SNYDER
Oh. Well. To each his own. Good night.

CAROLYN
Good night Julia.

Carolyn, still looking at President Cooper, sadly climbs the stairs. President Cooper watches her. Nothing is said. Nothing needs to be.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - VARIOUS SECRET SERVICE POSTS - NIGHT

-- AN AGENT walks down the west colonnade, YAWNING.
-- AN AGENT paces the east colonnade, YAWNING.
-- AN AGENT guards the south portico. He YAWNS.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Agent Winter, yawning, fixes a fourth pot of coffee. Other Agents enter, all coming for extra caffeine.

AGENT #1
Sling me some of that joe, will ya?

AGENT #2
(yawns)
Lotsa sugar in mine.

AGENT #3
Tell me about it. Anyone have NoDoz?

INT. WHITE HOUSE - MAP ROOM - NIGHT

Julia Snyder is stomping around the "Map Room" (First Floor, down from the Blue Room). President Cooper is seated, trying to be patient. V.P. Snyder, mortified, is seated next to Cooper. Julia's been at this a while.

JULIA SNYDER
You said....you specifically said!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT COOPER
I presented it as a possibility. Harry and I now feel...

JULIA SNYDER
Harry and I...Harry and I...who makes the decisions around here?!! You?!! Or Chief-of-Staff Harry McCall...!!

PRESIDENT COOPER
We both feel we can use the monument dedication as a platform for the budget.

JULIA SNYDER
It's a *war* monument, for god sakes...

She slams the "Time Magazine" we saw in France on a table. President Cooper and Europeans on the cover.

JULIA SNYDER
Point number six. Not one mention of the Vice President in this article!

V.P. SNYDER
I didn't *attend* the summit, honey.

JULIA SNYDER
He sips cognac with President Chirac, plays the harmonica with the Prime Minister...You never get those kinds of photo ops.

V.P. SNYDER
I'm a details man, honey. I don't care for the spotlight.

JULIA SNYDER
No? In a few years you'll be running the most powerful nation in the world. The public isn't going to elect a *number cruncher*. You need *exposure*. Right?
(harshly)
Right?

President Cooper and V.P. Snyder exchange a look: "when is this torture going to end...?"

INT. WHITE HOUSE - J.R.'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

J.R., sleeping fitfully, awakens to JUNGLE DRUMS. He sits up, alarmed, and looks around. He pulls the Jumanji Boardgame from beneath the bed. The drums continue, LOUDER. J.R. stares at the game. The drums suddenly stop.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - 3RD FLOOR RESIDENCE CORRIDOR - NIGHT

J.R. emerges in pajamas with the boardgame. He peers down the corridor. He approaches AGENT MULLINS, seated down the corridor. Mullins is asleep, SNORING LOUDLY.

J.R.
Agent Mullins. Agent Mullins.
(shakes Mullins; Mullins rouses from sleep groggily)
Did my Dad go to sleep?

AGENT MULLINS
Mah...he's in the Oval Off...

Mullins nods off. J.R. shakes him again.

J.R.
Wake up. Hey. You're on duty!

AGENT MULLINS
(sits up straight)
Hrmmph...Right! Thanks....

J.R. continues toward the Residence's back stairs. As J.R. descends, Mullins nods off again, snoring loudly.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - WEST WING CORRIDOR - NIGHT

J.R. comes down the staircase to the West Wing.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - MAP ROOM - NIGHT

Julia is still on the warpath.

JULIA SNYDER
...bringing me to point number *eight*...

President Cooper and V.P. Snyder sit there, enduring this. The door in the corner CREAKS open. J.R. stands in the threshold with the Jumanji boardgame.

PRESIDENT COOPER
J.R.?

J.R.
I can't sleep, daddy. The game makes noises. Like drums.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Bring it here, kiddo. Let's see.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

J.R.
Hi Mr. Snyder. Mrs. Snyder.

JULIA SNYDER
(totally disinterested)
Hello.

J.R. sits on Cooper's lap. V.P. Snyder looks at the gameboard.

V.P. SNYDER
Don't worry, J.R. John, this really is amazing. I don't know which company makes it, but I'd buy their stock.

J.R.
It's *real*.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Real like the Martians you saw in the Rose Garden? Or really real?

J.R.
Really real.

V.P. Snyder opens the boardgame. The two tokens (rolled by Butch and Snyder) are in their previous positions, six and four spaces advanced, toward the "Jumanji" center.

V.P. SNYDER
Hmm. Didn't see this before: "*A game for those who seek to find a way to leave their world behind.*"

PRESIDENT COOPER
Great aging job. And the drums, J.R.? There's some kind of built-in speaker.

President Cooper pulls out a THIRD TOKEN. It flies from his hand and sticks, as if magnetized, to the THIRD CORNER SQUARE. He exchanges a startled look with J.R.

PRESIDENT COOPER
(tries to lift a token)
Wow. Strong magnets.

J.R.
They're not magnets, daddy.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Go ahead. Roll the dice.

J.R. grips the dice. Just as he is about to roll --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

There is an ENORMOUS COMMOTION outside the room. President Cooper, J.R., and the Snyders whip their necks around.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Vincent, Julia, stay here with J.R. Don't go anywhere.

President Cooper hurriedly exits.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENTIAL BEDROOM - NIGHT

Carolyn Cooper wakes with a start, hearing the same commotion.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - EAST WING - NIGHT

Agent Clarence Winter, asleep on his feet, wakes with a start. He hears the same COMMOTION. He stumbles toward the Main House, passing another Secret Service Agent who is snoring with spilled coffee all over his suit jacket.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - UPSTAIRS RESIDENCE - NIGHT

Carolyn, in her bathrobe, emerges from the Presidential suite as BUTCH emerges from his bedroom.

BUTCH
What's going on?

CAROLYN
I have no idea, come on.....

INT. WHITE HOUSE - GRAND FOYER/BLUE ROOM - NIGHT

President Cooper runs from the West Wing into the Foyer. The COMMOTION emanates from the famed Blue Room. President Cooper moves toward it. The COMMOTION grows louder. He stops in the threshold, his mouth agape.

FOUR RAINFOREST PANDAS are ripping the Blue Room apart. One splashes ink across the Warren Harding portrait, one stabs the Jefferson Letter Opener into the Calvin Coolidge Footrest and rips out the stuffing, etc.

A PANDA slams a candelabra through the window. The PANDAS see President Cooper and start winging things at him - which SMASH against the threshold. President Cooper ducks. The Rainforest Pandas begin piling out the broken window onto the White House front lawn.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - GRAND STAIRCASE - NIGHT

Butch and Carolyn Cooper hurry through the residence, passing AGENT MULLINS, snoring in his chair. Carolyn tries to rouse him but he won't budge.

CAROLYN
Agent Mullins, wake up!

BUTCH
Maybe he's drunk.

Carolyn, outraged, storms off. Butch follows.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - GRAND FOYER - NIGHT

President Cooper reenters the foyer, running into Agent Clarence Winter who arrives on the scene.

PRESIDENT COOPER
You're not going to believe this. There's about six Panda bears in there!

AGENT WINTER
Pandas, Mr. President?

PRESIDENT COOPER
And they're armed and dangerous.

Agent Winter unholsters his .9mm revolver.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - MAP ROOM - NIGHT

V.P. Snyder studies the gameboard. He tries to lift the tokens; they won't budge. Julia paces neurotically.

V.P. SNYDER
Wow. Those are strong magnets.

J.R.
It's not magnets, it's *magic*....

J.R., wanting to prove the boardgame's "magic," grabs the dice and rolls. THE FOURTH TOKEN flies from the token/dice holder to a corner space and advances by itself. GREEN LETTERING appears. V.P. Snyder and J.R. exchange a look.

J.R.
This was not a lucky roll. Watch out or he will eat you whole.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - GRAND FOYER/BLUE ROOM - NIGHT

Carolyn and Butch Cooper descend the staircase.

CAROLYN
What in the world is going on?

AGENT WINTER
Your husband says there's some, uhh...Pandas in the Blue Room.

BUTCH & CAROLYN
Pandas?

Agent Winter and President Cooper, then Butch and Carolyn, move through the Foyer to Blue Room's threshold. They look inside. The window is smashed; the Pandas are gone.

PRESIDENT COOPER
They were in there.
(off Carolyn's look)
Something did that damage. I *saw* them, Carolyn

CAROLYN
John, how much champagne did you have?

INT. WHITE HOUSE - MAP ROOM - NIGHT

J.R. freezes, looking o.s.

V.P. SNYDER
See J.R? There's nothing here to eat you whole.

J.R.
Really?

V.P. Snyder and Julia slowly turn, seeing --

A 30 FOOT PYTHON, as thick as a log, flush against the wall baseboard. Its skin, chameleon-like, is the rug's pattern.

J.R. backs up. The Python, its head the size of a snow shovel, follows, coiled. J.R. knocks over the SPINNING GLOBE and falls down. V.P. Snyder, trembling, with the BOARDGAME held before him for protection, SCREAMS and dives away. Julia, terrified, ducks behind a chair.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OUTSIDE BLUE ROOM - NIGHT

President Cooper, Agent Winter, Carolyn and Butch hear J.R. SCREAMING.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT COOPER
Butch, stay with your mother. Come on Clarence.

Agent Winter draws his HANDGUN from his shoulder holster. He and the President run off toward the West Wing. Winter pulls an EMERGENCY ALERT wall lever.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - FRONT GUARD ENTRANCE HOUSE - NIGHT

A silver-helmeted MARINE, wide awake inside the glassed-in entrance guardhouse, sees the Emergency Alert blink on. He hits an intercom:

MARINE
All Points Alert, we've got a situation at the White House!

His eyes go wide as TWO RAINFOREST PANDAS bound past the guardhouse onto Pennsylvania Avenue.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - MAP ROOM - NIGHT

V.P. Snyder and Julia back up from the coiled, monstrous Python. Emergency KLAXONS wail through the house.

V.P. Snyder feels behind him for the DOORKNOB to the French doors leading to the President's Rose Garden. He and Julia push open the door and back out, the python following.

The python lunges. V.P. Snyder kicks the GLOBE at it. The python swallows the GLOBE whole: its momentum carries it hurtling past Julia, THUDDING against the wall.

Julia and V.P. Snyder run SCREAMING into the Rose Garden. THE PYTHON slithers through the French doors after them.

PRESIDENT COOPER AND AGENT WINTER burst into the Map Room. President Cooper surveys the carnage. The French doors to the Rose Garden are swinging open.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Son! J.R.!!

President Cooper runs to J.R., Agent Winter following.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Stay here with my son!

President Cooper runs out into the Rose Garden. Agent Winter yawns heavily. He slumps against the French doors. He smiles at J.R.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

J.R.
Agent Winter..?

AGENT WINTER
I never noticed how pretty these drapes are.

J.R.
What's wrong with you?

AGENT WINTER
J.R., did you get a haircut?

J.R.
Agent Winter, *don't fall asleep now!*

Agent Winter's eyes roll back; he falls to the floor, smiling, SNORING loudly. J.R. stares at him a second, then exits into the Rose Garden.

J.R.
Daddy...?!!

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - ROSE GARDEN - NIGHT

The Rose Garden is dark. KLAXONS blare in the background. President Cooper moves across the garden toward the Executive Building Access Road (off Penn. Ave.).

A SHAKY VOICE emanates from beyond.

V.P. SNYDER
John? John? I'm over here! Be careful!

President Cooper follows the voice, past the HARRY TRUMAN SWIMMING POOL, past the EISENHOWER OAK....

V.P. Snyder and Julia are cowering in the azaleas 20 feet from Pennsylvania Avenue. The board game is at their feet.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Vincent? What are you doing out here?

JULIA SNYDER
There's a big snake after us!

PRESIDENT COOPER
What? We're going to wake up half the government! There's no snakes out here!
(they stand there shivering in fear)
Can we please go back in the house now?

ACROSS THE LAWN

J.R. comes across the lawn from the Main House.

AT THE EISENHOWER OAK

President Cooper bends down, collects the Jumanji boardgame and the dice on the lawn. He tosses the dice inside the board and begins to close it shut, but...

....The boardgame springs open with a strong jerk.

President Cooper stares at the board, shocked by its defiance. THE FOURTH TOKEN jumps from the token/dice holder onto the fourth unoccupied corner square and begins to advance. President Cooper looks at the center of the board and sees green words:

PRESIDENT COOPER
Time to shout, time to sing.
Until next roll, you will be King.

And terrifyingly, President Cooper's body decomposes in mid-air and funnels into the middle of the board. J.R. runs up, SCREAMING.

J.R.
Daddy....*DADDY!!!!!*

President Cooper's body is breaking up, disintegrating.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Help me Vincent...Julia...!!

He reaches out. Julia steps forward to help. She stops herself. Catches herself. Should she help Cooper, a man she loathes, or let this supernatural force take him away?

PRESIDENT COOPER
Julia...

Julia withdraws. V.P. Snyder's face goes white as the President of the United States, like Alan Parrish in 1969, is sucked into the center of the Jumanji boardgame.

J.R.
DADDDDDYYYYYY!!

And SHHHHHMCOMPP. President Cooper is gone. Silence.

J.R. and the Snyders stand there, pole-axed with amazement. J.R. grabs the boardgame and rubs its center. Nothing happens. Rubs some more. Still nothing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They hear A RUSTLING in the bushes. They slowly turn.

THE PYTHON, sidewinding across the lawn, lunges at V.P. and Julia Snyder, who dive away. The python rams into the wrought-iron fence outside the EXECUTIVE OFFICE ACCESS ROAD, tearing it open, and slithers off into the night.

J.R. SHRIEKS as a PANDA grabs the board game from him. The Panda turns and flings the boardgame -- twirling like a frisbee -- over the wrought-iron fence to --

ON PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE

-- four other Pandas behind a MUNICIPAL BUS at the Penn. Ave. Bus Stop. They toss the boardgame on the pavement behind the bus and pile on.

THE BUS takes off. All the RAINFOREST PANDAS, clutching the bus' rear bumper, "surf" the boardgame down the Avenue, HOWLING MANIACALLY, vanishing into the night.

AT THE EISENHOWER OAK

The Snyders and J.R. blink, watching the Pandas "surf" the boardgame down Pennsylvania Avenue.

Arriving F.B.I. AGENTS race across the lawn to J.R.

F.B.I. AGENT 1
Mr. Vice President! Where is President Cooper!

F.B.I. AGENT 2
J.R.? Where is he? Where's your father?

J.R.
He went in there....*Jumanji*.

Julia Snyder, trembling, pitches over, fainting dead away.

EXT. JUMANJI - RAIN FOREST - DAY

PRESIDENT COOPER materializes in Jumanji's rain forest. He comes to his senses. He looks around. It's daytime. Shafts of light emanate through the leafy canopy above.

President Cooper starts up a hill.

EXT. JUMANJI - HILLTOP CLEARING - DAY

President Cooper, out of breath, crests the hill.

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT COOPER
Where am I?

He turns 360 degrees, encountering the awesome vistas of Jumanji: It is much like a primordial rainforest, circa, say, the Cretaceous Era. In the forest below, an Amazon-like river snakes past a 20,000 foot volcano smoking on the distant horizon. In the extreme b.g. is a SMALL VILLAGE.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Time to shout, time to sing.
Until next roll, you will be King.

President Cooper trudges off toward the Village.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C - GEORGETOWN TREE NURSERY - NIGHT

The MUNICIPAL BUS stops at a Georgetown Bus Stop. The Rainforest Pandas see BAMBOO TREES in the Nursery window. A sign reads: "Bamboo Trees - 50% off." The bus drives off.

The Pandas move on the nursery, smashing the front plate glass window; the last Panda disdainfully kicks the boardgame down a STORM DRAIN.

INT. WASHINGTON D.C - STORM DRAIN/SEWER - DAY

The Jumanji BOARD GAME falls and hits, SPLASH, in the Municipal storm drain and floats off into the Washington D.C. sewer system.

CUT TO:

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - RE-ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

Aerial re-establishing at night. 100 Police, Fire, and Emergency Vehicles surround the White House. The perimeter is closed down and barricaded.

F.B.I. FORENSICS MEN comb the grounds where the python crashed through the wrought-iron perimeter fence.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - EAST WING ENTRANCE - NIGHT

U.S. MARINES guard the entrance. F.B.I. TEAMS with SEARCH DOGS, sniffing articles of the President's clothing, are dispatched across the grounds.

Chief of Staff Harry McCall moves toward the White House with his Chief Aide, TOM CRISP.

HARRY MCCALL
The White House Detail saw nothing?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They pass Agent Clarence Winter and other SECRET SERVICEMEN, sleepy and disoriented, being loaded into Paramedic Vans and shipped to Bethesda Naval Hospital.

TOM CRISP
They were drugged, sir. We'll have their blood analyses in an hour.

HARRY MCCALL
Full Cabinet and all key security and anti-terrorist personnel in the situation Room, twenty-minutes.

Crisp hurries off.
Harry McCall continues toward the house.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

McCall enters. Carolyn Cooper and Butch sit on the couch in front of F.B.I. AGENTS.

CAROLYN
We heard J.R. scream. John and Agent Winter ran toward the Map Room. That was the last I saw...
(she weeps; sees McCall)
Harry....

McCall goes to her. Takes her hand in his.

CAROLYN
This is not happening, Harry, this is not happening....

HARRY MCCALL
Shh...shh Carolyn, we'll get him back. Whoever did this, whoever is behind this, will pay. We will find these people and we will get John back. How's J.R.?

CAROLYN
He's with the White House Physician.

MCCALL nods and exits, running into JOE HICCUM, White House Press Secretary.

PRESS SEC. HICCUM
Harry, I need some direction. What do we do with the press?

HARRY MCCALL
Tell 'em a story. Make it g[illegible].

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESS SEC. HICCUM
It'll have to be! I've got two hundred emergency vehicles outside!

BACK IN THE OVAL OFFICE

DR. MILO, White House Physician, leads J.R. into the Oval Office. An F.B.I. AGENT follows.

J.R.
Mom!

The little boy runs to his mother. She hugs him.

DR. MILO
Just a bump, Carolyn, he's okay.

CAROLYN
J.R., what did you see honey?

J.R. sits on the couch.

J.R.
We rolled the dice, and a big snake came out of the game and tried to eat us!

CAROLYN
The game, honey?

J.R.
The Jumanji game.

CAROLYN
Where is the game now, honey?

J.R.
The Jumanji Pandas took it away!

Carolyn and Doctor Milo exchange a look.

CAROLYN
J.R., this is not make-believe time. Tell the truth.

J.R.
I am!

Dr. Milo motions to Carolyn. She rises. He whispers.

DR. MILO
Carolyn, J.R. witnessed something he cannot yet process. He's retreated into fantasy as a coping mechanism.

CONTINUED: 2)

Carolyn sharply inhales.

CAROLYN
My god. What *did* happen...?

INT. MAP ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON VINCENT SNYDER, seated next to Julia Snyder in the Map Room, surrounded by F.B.I. Agents. Both look shell-shocked. Bethesda Naval DOCTORS are taking their blood pressure, pulse, etc. McCall enters, stands in the threshold, looking at them.

MCCALL
Have they given a statement?

HICCUM
Not yet.

The doctors nod to the F.B.I. Agents and clear out. V.P. Snyder looks up at the group of faces surrounding him. He begins in a deliberate tone, very collected.

V.P. SNYDER
What I'm about to say is a matter of National Security. At approximately 12:40 a.m., this morning, we were in the Map Room with the President. His son, John Richard, entered. He couldn't sleep. He brought down with him a game his father purchased in France...

Vincent Snyder's voice starts to falter. He looks at the F.B.I. Agents staring at him. He looks at his wife. Julia's eyes burn holes in Vincent. He knows what to do...

V.P. SNYDER
The President responded to something outside...a commotion. We removed ourselves to the Gardens.

Vincent looks again at his wife. And those eyes....

V.P. SNYDER
...and we never saw the President again.

Julia Snyder closes her eyes in relief.

F.B.I. AGENT 1
He never returned?

V.P. SNYDER
No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

F.B.I. AGENT 1
You heard nothing in the corridor?

V.P. SNYDER
No.

JULIA SNYDER
Footsteps. I heard footsteps.

Vincent looks at Julia and agrees quickly.

V.P. SNYDER
Yes, there were footsteps. Several men.

The Agents exchange looks and Julia Snyder - just perceptibly - smiles.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - WEST WING - DAY

The PRESS CORPS outside the White House are going insane, clamoring for answers. Press Sec. JOE HICCUM faces them.

CNN CORRESPONDENT
Have any terrorist groups taken responsibility?

WASHINGTON POST REPORTER
Why are the airports closed?

ABC REPORTER
Is the First Family safe?

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SUB-BASEMENT - SITUATION ROOM- NIGHT

The bunker in the White House sub-basement, designed for wartime strategizing. The Vice-President presides over an emergency meeting of the Joint Chiefs, F.B.I., C.I.A., etc.

F.B.I. DIRECTOR LEWIS
There's a breach in the West Lawn perimeter fence, where we believe the incursion began. There's also extensive damage to the Blue Room and Map Room.

SEC. OF STATE
Where the hell was the Secret Service?

F.B.I. DIRECTOR LEWIS
Rendered unconscious. We don't know how yet. The Agents are at Bethesda Naval; they'll be thoroughly debriefed when they regain their senses. All birfrth are
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

F.B.I. DIRECTOR LEWIS (CONT'D)
shut down, every route in and out of the city is closed.

SEC. OF DEFENSE
Has anyone claimed responsibility?

F.B.I. DIRECTOR LEWIS
Not yet. We're not ruling out any group, or individual, at this time.

SEC. OF DEFENSE
Gentlemen, I've got a nuclear arsenal, three carriers in the Persian Gulf, and 8 attack submarines in the Baltic. The military cannot run in a vacuum.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - CABINET ROOM - DAY

SEC. OF DEFENSE
Aye.

SEC. OF INTERIOR
Aye.

The vote goes around the assembled Cabinet.

SEC. OF STATE
Aye. Motion carried. Vice-President Vincent Snyder, under the 25th Amendment, is made Acting President, with full authority to discharge the powers and duties of the office of the Presidency.

PUSH IN ON VICE-PRESIDENT SNYDER. His mind is turning over what has happened. Everyone turns toward him. He is suddenly looking very "presidential."

INT. WHITE HOUSE - RESIDENCE BREAKFAST ROOM - DAY

The breakfast room upstairs in the residence. Carolyn, Butch and J.R. sit nervously, picking at plates of food. The tension is unbearable. President Cooper's Secretary, Sandy, enters with a bad BRUISE on her forehead.

SECRETARY SANDY
Mrs. Cooper, the Vice President has asked you to be present.

CAROLYN
No. I won't be attending.
(sees Sandy's bruise)
Sandy? What happened? Your forehead.

CONTINUED:

SECRETARY SANDY
I had an accident last night...I'm okay.
(begins crying)
Oh Mrs. Cooper....I'm so sorry!

CAROLYN
(looks out window)
Sandy, ask them to do it in the Garden, not the Oval Office. John's things are still in there.

Sandy nods sadly and exits. Carolyn breaks down and weeps openly. Butch and J.R. take her hands.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - ANTEROOM OUTSIDE ROSE GARDEN - DAY

Extreme tension. V.P. Snyder is with Julia Snyder.

JULIA SNYDER
Calm down. Take a valium if you have to.

V.P. SNYDER
We lied, Julia. To *F.B.I. Agents.* That's Obstruction of Justice, for starters.

JULIA SNYDER
Was there an option? "The President of the United States was sucked into a magic boardgame" won't play very well on CNN. It's another Area 51. Excluding the lunatic fringe, there are some things Americans don't *want* to know about.

V.P. SNYDER
But what about John? Maybe we can...
..maybe there's a way to still help him.

JULIA SNYDER
How? Do you know any witch doctors? I don't know what happened, I only know it *did* happen, and I *saw* it, and I'm not insane.

They stare at each other.

JULIA SNYDER
At 12:40 a.m. this morning, John Cooper was abducted from this office and probably killed. That is the official story. Now and forever. And you, Vincent, are the new President of the United States.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Chief-of-Staff McCall enters.

HARRY MCCALL
Vincent, we're ready.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - ROSE GARDEN - DAY

Vincent Snyder faces the Supreme Court's CHIEF JUSTICE with raised hand. JULIA SNYDER is at his side with an unspeakably smug expression on her face.

V.P. SNYDER
I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will to the best of my ability preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States.

EXT. JUMANJI - RIVER BANK - DAY

President Cooper, sweating, coat and tie removed, pushes through the dense jungle. Ahead, TORCHES flicker in the village. We hear LOW RHYTHMIC DRUMMING. President Cooper emerges into a clearing and stops. He gulps.

Fierce JUMANJI TRIBESMEN stand there, about a dozen. They approach President Cooper, encircling him. Then:

JUMANJI TRIBESMAN
It is he. It is the King!

The Tribesmen fall to their knees. President Cooper stares at them, surprised to say the least.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BUTCH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Butch and J.R. look down into the Rose Garden from their third floor bedroom at the swearing-in ceremony.

J.R.
Does this mean we have to move?

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

CNN Anchors MARY KEENEY and RICK RADLEY.

MARY KEENEY
An estimated two million people are now infected with the sleeping sickness epidemic, now in its 10th month.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARY KEENEY (CONT'D)
Symptoms include dizziness, fatigue, and depression. The epidemic is linked to the reappearance of a genus of African Tse Tse fly long thought to be extinct.

We see IMAGES of RIOTING, FIRES, NATIONAL GUARD and POLICE ARRESTING LOOTERS.

RICK RADLEY
On Wall Street, more bad economic news. In the wake of the Tokyo and London crashes, the Dow fell 280 points in heavy trading. With unemployment nearing record levels, riots again broke out in New York, Los Angeles and Chicago.

MARY KEENEY
100,000 people are expected to attend a candlelight vigil at Arlington Cemetery, dedicating a memorial to the late President John Cooper. Today marks the first anniversary of President Cooper's still unanswered disappearance from the White House.

Stock Footage of PRESIDENT JOHN COOPER and THE COOPER FAMILY.

MARY KEENEY (CONT'D)
Former First Lady Carolyn Cooper, in a prepared statement, said, "I have not yet given up hope on learning the truth about my husband. Until then, my children and I just want to continue living normal lives."

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - WHITE HOUSE - DAY

CAROLYN COOPER, one year older (but more like 20), negotiates her car into the White House drive, passing a group of CHANTING PROTESTERS on Pennsylvania Avenue.

PROTESTERS
We want a fighter, not Vincent Snyder!

AT THE WHITE HOUSE GUARD GATE - MARINE GUARD JIMMY steps out of his booth.

CAROLYN
Hi Jimmy.

MARINE GUARD JIMMY
Always good to see you Mrs. Cooper.

The gate arm rises. Carolyn drives on.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY

President Snyder sits behind his desk, Julia Snyder and Chief-of-Staff Harry McCall, before him. Julia is looking out the window at the PROTESTERS.

JULIA SNYDER
Civil unrest? They're rabble. Put two divisions of Marines on the streets and they'll quiet down.

HARRY MCCALL
That will really help us in the polls.

PRESIDENT SNYDER
What are the new figures?

HARRY MCCALL
Your job approval is 21 percent - lower than Nixon's during Watergate.

JULIA SNYDER
He's to be blamed? It's Congress! Every damn one of them is still loyal to Cooper.

PRESIDENT SNYDER
Well, maybe there were some bad decisions made...

JULIA SNYDER
Your hands are tied! The history books will tell the truth. You wanted to do great things, but Congress, *Congress*.....

HARRY MCCALL
Is it...out of the question to return to some of the old legislative agenda?

PRESIDENT COOPER
Some of it *was* popular, dear....

JULIA SNYDER
Oh that's *perfect*. Why don't you just quit? Sure! We'll swear in the ghost of John Cooper!

Snyder's new secretary, CARLA, pokes her head inside.

SECRETARY CARLA
Sir. Mrs. Cooper is here.

CONTINUED:

JULIA SNYDER
Who the hell let her in?

Carolyn enters. Silently, contemptuously regards Julia. Julia brushes past Carolyn, exiting.

PRESIDENT SNYDER
Carolyn! What can I do for you?

Carolyn waits for the door to close.

CAROLYN
Why did you order a memorial? I agreed to a candlelight vigil, not a funeral. I made that clear.

An uncomfortable pause.

PRESIDENT SNYDER
It's one year, today. As much as it saddens me, John would be declared legally dead in most jurisdictions.

Carolyn looks out the window on the Rose Garden.

CAROLYN
Where does the investigation stand?

PRESIDENT SNYDER
I've funded a joint task force of F.B.I., C.I.A., and N.S.A. Agents. We'll find the truth. Is there anything else?

CAROLYN
John chose you as his running mate because he was under the impression you stood for the same things. Can you explain, then, why you've dismantled *everything* he created?
(turns to Harry McCall)
And you? You're *part* of this? I expected so much more, Harry.

HARRY MCCALL
Carolyn, I'm urging the administration to preserve as many of John's...

CAROLYN
"Urging" is not good enough.

Carolyn stares at them coldly, then leaves.

CONTINUED: (2)

PRESIDENT SNYDER
Do you think she's right?

HARRY MCCALL
Yes I do. I'm leaving, Vincent. You'll have my resignation in the morning.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - GRAND FOYER - DAY

Carolyn exits through the Grand Foyer; it's been remodeled. Tasteless lime-colored drapes. Hideous faux-Grecian nude marble statues everywhere.

CAROLYN
Ugh.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - NORTH PORTICO - DAY

Carolyn exits. She stops. JULIA SNYDER is on the South Lawn with her DECORATOR, looking at a SMALL PINE TREE.

JULIA SNYDER
The solution's obvious. Lose the tree.

She freezes, looking at Carolyn.

CAROLYN
My husband planted that, Julia. It was from his father's ranch.

JULIA SNYDER
It's my right to re-decorate. You did. Jackie Kennedy did.

CAROLYN
We had taste.

JULIA SNYDER
Focus on your own home, Carolyn. I hear your sons are doing so well.
(smug smile)
People talk.

Carolyn glares at Julia, then stalks off.

JULIA SNYDER
Cut it down.

INT. GEORGETOWN - CURTIS PRIVATE SCHOOL - DAY

WHAM! WHAM! Butch's FIST rams into CLASSMATE KENNY'S face. They're in front of Butch's new school, surrounded by classmates. Butch has Kenny in his back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUTCH
Take it back! TAKE IT BACK!

Butch is suddenly yanked up, pulled away. Butch struggles in the grip of the ASSISTANT HEADMASTER.

ASST. HEADMASTER
COOPER! HEADMASTER'S OFFICE! NOW!

He yanks Butch off.

INT. THE PHILLIPS SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

Carolyn sits staring at a MAP OF WASHINGTON D.C. with crossed-out grids and open grids. Principal LAURA BILLINGTON watches her.

LAURA BILLINGTON
Doctor Weiss wanted you to see this.

CAROLYN
J.R. made this?

LAURA BILLINGTON
(nods)
It represents all the places this.... boardgame might be. What was it called? - Joo-Gan-Gee or something?

CAROLYN
(sighs)
Jumanji. So back to the field trip.

LAURA BILLINGTON
We were going to Arlington Cemetery to see the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. At the front gate J.R. began screaming. He said he heard "jungle drums" and that "we must be close to the game now."

CAROLYN
Oh J.R....

CAROLYN'S POV - THE PLAYGROUND OUTSIDE - kids are waiting for parents to pick them up. J.R., now 11, sits on a bench, apart, totally alone.

EXT. 3RD STREET - COOPER RESIDENCE - DAY

Carolyn and J.R. pull up to their nondescript townhouse two blocks from the Capitol. A HOT-ROD MUSTANG CONVERTIBLE is parked outside. Carolyn gets out with some CHINESE TAKE-OUT. J.R. has his map of Washington D.C.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

J.R.
Butch is home!

Carolyn stares at the Mustang. Frowns.

INT. COOPER RESIDENCE - DAY

Carolyn and J.R. enter. ROCK MUSIC emanates from upstairs. J.R. turns on the T.V. Carolyn walks upstairs.

UPSTAIRS CORRIDOR

CAROLYN pauses outside Butch's room. She knocks. No answer. She pushes open the door.

INT. BUTCH'S ROOM - DAY

Butch lies on his bed, staring at the ceiling. The music is DEAFENING. Carolyn clicks it off. Silence.

CAROLYN
You're not at wrestling practice.

BUTCH
Curtis has this funny rule: You can't go to wrestling if you can't go to school.

CAROLYN
Oh Butch...suspended?
(he averts his eyes)
Expelled?

The PHONE RINGS o.s.

BUTCH
This jerk said something about Dad and wouldn't take it back, so now he's gonna be eating with dentures.

J.R.
People Magazine's gonna love this.

BUTCH
At least I'm not seeing a *shrink*.

J.R.
I'm not crazy!

CAROLYN
Butch, *take that back!*

The PHONE rings again, o.s.

CONTINUED:

BUTCH
It's probably the Headmaster, mom.

Carolyn stalks out, glaring at Butch.

BUTCH
What's that?

J.R. shows Butch his MAP OF WASHINGTON with a BIG X marked near ARLINGTON CEMETERY.

J.R.
Where the game is. I heard the Jumanji drums. On my field trip.

BUTCH
(narrowly)
Did anyone else?

J.R.
No.

BUTCH
Right. Sure. No, you're not crazy, J.R. It's perfectly normal to hear things no one else hears.

CAROLYN (O.S.)
John Richard! Clean up your room and get ready for dinner!

J.R.
If I'm crazy, so are *you*. That night a year ago? You heard the drums *too*.

J.R. exits. A pause. Butch then rolls back over. He looks at J.R.'s map. He's thinking, his brow furrowed.

A long pause now. Because J.R. is right. Butch did hear the drums. That night in the White House...one year before.

INT. COOPER RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - EARLY EVENING

Carolyn is preparing the Chinese take-out when Butch comes down the stairs, heading for the door.

CAROLYN
Where are you going?

BUTCH
Out.

CONTINUED:

JUMANJI TRIBESMEN
Mangalores. Very dangerous.

The MANGALORE QUEEN looks down at the slain boar.

MANGALORE QUEEN
Eechie gentop womfan?

MANGALORE HIGH PRIESTESS
She asks: who killed the sacred boar?

PRESIDENT COOPER
Tell her I did. Tell her I am Cooper, King of the Jumanji Tribe.

The Mangalore Queen looks Cooper up and down.

MANGALORE QUEEN
Ah. Cooper, Whippah flim-tig!

MANGALORE PRIESTESS
She says "Cooper make fine husband."

Cooper backs up. Smiles awkwardly.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Sorry. Cooper already *have* wife.

The Mangalore Priestess translates. The Queen's eyes glint.

MANGALORE QUEEN
Cooper, shimtik grasso hotep.

MANGALORE PRIESTESS
She says: "Cooper, we will serve you."

PRESIDENT COOPER
Okay then. I'll accept that.
(aside, to the Jumanjis)
Shouldn't they bow or something?

The Mangalores seize Cooper and the Jumanji Tribesmen and move them off into the jungle.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Hey...hey!

INT. BUTCH'S MUSTANG - DRIVING - NIGHT

The sun has set. Butch cools down Lee Highway into Arlington passing signs indicating ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETARY. He looks across the seat at [illegible] MAP.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Butch is startled by DRUMS. A car passes, blasting a rock tune. The drums fade.

The DRUM BEATS begin again. Butch looks in the rear view mirror. No car, or rock tune, this time. The drums' VOLUME increases. Butch pulls into a gas station.

EXT. ARLINGTON - GAS STATION - NIGHT

Butch gets out of the Mustang, looking around. The DRUMS emanate across Lee Highway. Butch sprints across the highway, the DRUMS ever louder. The drums seem to be...

....right under his feet. It is a MANHOLE.

INT. ARLINGTON SEWER - NIGHT

Butch comes down the manhole's steel-runged ladder. It's dark and spooky. RATS scuttle along the sewer trough. Butch moves through the sewer.

EXT. JUMANJI - MANGALORE VILLAGE - NIGHT

Cooper and the Jumanji tribesmen sit on palm fronds next to a raging bonfire as MANGALORE TRIBESWOMEN perform an exotic dance, entertaining them. A Mangalore blows fire from her mouth. Nearby, other Mangalores are preparing a feast, cutting vegetables into an enormous CAULDRON.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Now this is more like it!

The dance ends. The Mangalore Queen approaches Cooper and the Jumanjis, surrounding them.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Dinner! (sniffs) Mmm...is that oregano? I'm starving!

MANGALORE QUEEN
Cooper, Shimtik grasso hotep.

PRESIDENT COOPER
"We will serve you"...you've been saying that all night! So start serving!

They yank Cooper and the Jumanji Tribesmen over to the enormous CAULDRON, above which hangs a BAMBOO PLATFORM.

MANGALORE QUEEN
Cooper, Shimtik grasso hotep....
(evil smile)
...*yuban.*

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MANGALORE PRIESTESS
She says "We will serve you...
(smiles)
....for dinner."

Cooper stares at the cauldron in terror and CUT TO:

INT. ARLINGTON SEWER - NIGHT

Butch approaches a fork in the sewer. The drums are now pounding, deafening. Butch creeps toward a PILE OF JUNK AND REFUSE that washed down the storm drain. Under a license plate, a deflated basketball, 14 coke cans, Butch finds --

-- the JUMANJI GAMEBOARD.

EXT. ARLINGTON - LEE HIGHWAY GAS STATION - NIGHT

Butch, with the boardgame tucked under his arm, crosses the Highway to the gas station. He sets the gameboard on his Mustang and opens the clasps. The DRUMS STOP.

Miraculously, the players' tokens are in the same positions as they were one year before. And CUT TO:

EXT. JUMANJI - MANGALORE VILLAGE - NIGHT

President Cooper is on the bamboo platform above the CAULDRON. Mangalores prod him toward the platform's edge.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Cannibalism is disgusting...it..it's illegal! I guarantee that pig back there tastes a helluva lot better than me...I have a wife and two children!
(pulls out old wallet; shows photos of Carolyn and family)
See?

The Mangalores prod Cooper to the very edge; the boiling water spits up from below!

EXT. ARLINGTON - GAS STATION - NIGHT

BUTCH looks around. The gas station is deserted. Butch clutches the dice and looks at the gameboard.

BUTCH
Okay, J.R., let's see who's crazy....

Butch rolls. The dice clatter across the board. Two "1"s.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUTCH (WHISPERS)
Snake-eyes....

Butch stares in amazement as his token advances by itself and the GREEN LETTERS form in the Jumanji boardgame's center:

BUTCH
They are big, you are small.
They will eat you, shoes and all.

INT. JUMANJI - VILLAGE HUT - NIGHT

President Cooper's teetering at the edge of the cauldron. He looks down at the BOILING WATER below, faints cold, hits his head on the platform, tumbles off, and in mid-air above the boiling water....dematerializes!

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - ROSE GARDEN - NIGHT

PRESIDENT COOPER, unconscious, with a nasty bump on his head, materializes on his back, under the hedge exactly where he disappeared. After one year's absence, President Cooper is finally home.

EXT. ARLINGTON - GAS STATION - NIGHT

Butch stares at the board. A RUSTLING. Behind him.

In the shadows behind the gas station, TWO SETS OF GLOWING GREEN EYES are watching him. Butch grabs the boardgame and moves to the Mustang's passenger door.

TWO BLACK LEOPARDS emerge from the shadows. Huge and terrifying, much larger than Earthly leopards.

BUTCH fumbles for his keys.

BUTCH
Nice kittys. *Big* kittys....

The LEOPARDS emit PRIMAL GROWLS. They slink closer, sizing up Butch. They curl into POUNCING POSITION.

Butch unlocks the car and scrambles inside as the Leopards pounce. LEOPARD #1 SMASHES against the door; LEOPARD #2 lands with a WHUMP on the Mustang's convertible top.

BUTCH ignitions the Mustang and stomps the accelerator.

THE MUSTANG lurches forward, flinging Leopard #2 to the ground. BOTH LEOPARDS sprint after the Mustang.

INT. BUTCH'S MUSTANG - NIGHT

Butch frantically checks his rear-view:

POV THROUGH REAR-VIEW MIRROR - THE TWO LEOPARDS, snarling, foaming at the mouth, gain on the Mustang.

EXT. ARLINGTON - LEE HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The Mustang ROARS down Lee Highway, the Leopards on its tail, quickly closing.

INT. BUTCH'S MUSTANG - NIGHT

Butch looks in his rear-view. The Leopards aren't there. Whew. Butch has outrun them. Then.....RIPPP! A HUGE LEOPARD PAW CLAWS through the convertible's canvas roof.

EXT. ARLINGTON - LEE HIGHWAY - NIGHT

THE LEOPARDS, clinging to the roof of the racing Mustang, claw and rip the convertible top to shreds.

INT. BUTCH'S MUSTANG - NIGHT

LEOPARD 1's HEAD COMES THROUGH the canvas roof, in front of Butch's face, its huge jaws opening, revealing YELLOW FANGS. Butch SCREAMS and throws the steering wheel.

EXT. ARLINGTON - NATIONAL CEMETARY - NIGHT

THE MUSTANG, leopards atop it, careens off the road and hops the curb into the NATIONAL CEMETARY, smashing a park bench.

INT. BUTCH'S MUSTANG - TRAVELING - NIGHT

LEOPARD 1 goes for Butch. Butch ducks as the Leopard's huge jaws lunge past Butch and bite off Butch's seat headrest. Butch, screaming with terror, looks up at --

POV THROUGH WINDSHIELD - A THICK TREE BRANCH hangs low to the ground in front of the onrushing Mustang.

Butch ducks to avoid the TREE BRANCH and --

EXT. ARLINGTON - NATIONAL CEMETARY - NIGHT

-- BUTCH AND THE MUSTANG pass beneath the tree branch, clearing it, but the LEOPARDS don't, and WHUMP!! they catch the tree branch and fall heavily to the ground.

EXT. ARLINGTON NATIONAL CEMETARY - FRONT GATE - NIGHT

Marine M.P. Corporal DEELEY is in his jeep, sipping coffee. He hears tree branches SNAPPING. He whirls around as --

Butch's Mustang slaloms through trees in the Cemetary, snapping limbs, ROARING through the front gate.

Deeley chucks his coffee and ignitions his jeep.

EXT. ARLINGTON - RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT

Butch's Mustang races down the road, canvas top flapping. DEELEY'S JEEP pursues.

INT. BUTCH'S MUSTANG - DAY

Butch looks up in his rear-view at DEELEY'S JEEP approaching, RED LIGHTS FLASHING. Butch brakes.

EXT. ARLINGTON - RESIDENTIAL STREET - NIGHT

Deeley brakes, skidding to a stop abreast the Mustang. Deely hops out, unfastening his sidearm.

CORPORAL DEELEY
License and registration.

BUTCH
Look, there's....there's two HUGE leopards back here!

Corporal Deeley, eyes narrowing, regards Butch through the hole torn in the Mustang's canvas roof.

CORPORAL DEELEY
You're Butch Cooper aren't you? Been drinking tonight, Mr. Cooper?

BUTCH
No!

CORPORAL DEELEY
You're juiced on something, son. Out.

Butch's eyes BULGE, looking beyond Deeley. He re-ignitions his car.

CORPORAL DEELEY
(raises his sidearm)
Turn the engine off. NOW!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Deeley hears SNARLING behind him. He turns, coming face-to-face with THE LEOPARDS.

Butch floors it. The Mustang roars off.

CORPORAL DEELEY
Hi. I like cats. I really do. Far superior to dogs...

The Leopards CHARGE. Deeley dives into this jeep, hitting the DEAFENING SIREN. The Leopards stop, startled. They leap off into the darkness. Deeley, cowering in the jeep, looks up. He grabs his radio.

CORPORAL DEELEY
Unit Six, I need back-up at the North Entrance! Contact Animal Control! Have a fleeing 1971 Ford Mustang, D.C. plate number 1-2-7-Charlie-Victor!

EXT. ARLINGTON - GAS STATION - NIGHT

Butch rips into the gas station across from where he found the game. He abandons the Mustang and ducks inside as TWO ARLINGTON POLICE CRUISERS, sirens blaring, ROAR past.

INT. ARLINGTON GAS STATION MINI MART - NIGHT

Butch enters the station's mini mart, the gameboard tucked under his arm. A SECURITY VIDEO CAMERA above the door begins recording Butch's movements. Butch steps up to the CLERK, an 18 year-old geek, and hands him a dollar.

BUTCH
Quarters please. I need to make a phone call.

Butch periodically checks the parking lot. The Clerk takes Butch's dollar, staring at the GAMEBOARD under Butch's arm.

7-11 CLERK
Check it out. Bitchin'. Hey I know you, you're the son of the President...!

Two more ARLINGTON P.D. CRUISERS pull into the parking lot. When the Clerk turns from the register with Butch's four quarters...

...Butch is gone; the door is left swinging.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BLUE ROOM - NIGHT

President Snyder, surrounded by AFRICAN DIGNITARIES, looks up at his SECRETARY in the threshold, motioning to him.

PRESIDENT SNYDER
If you will excuse me a moment.

Snyder exits into --

THE GRAND FOYER

-- and encounters Julia Snyder. He whispers:

PRESIDENT SNYDER
I've got 13 African Nations in there. Is this a matter of national security?

JULIA SNYDER
Possibly.

President Snyder and Julia move toward the elevator.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - SUB-BASEMENT - SITUATION ROOM - NIGHT

Snyder and Julia enter. President Snyder abruptly stops. The room is crowded with F.B.I., C.I.A., and N.S.A. Agents. Julia Snyder sits in the corner.

JULIA SNYDER
Don't look surprised dear. It's the Task Force you just formed.

A tall, thin, stern man steps forward.

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES
Mr. President, I'm Agent James of the N.S.A. One year ago, John Cooper mysteriously disappeared from the Executive Mansion. His son John Richard testified that he was, I quote, "sucked into a board game." This account was understandably ignored. But the boardgame was never recovered, even after an exhaustive search. The following was captured by a security camera in Arlington less than an hour ago.

N.S.A. Agent James hits buttons; the room dims and a panel slides open revealing a VIDEO SCREEN.

THE SECURITY CAMERA VIDEOTAPE from the mini-mart plays: We see Butch entering with the gameboard tucked under his arm.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES
Rewind and enlarge please.

The tape is rewound, enlarged, and played. We see, clearly, the JUMANJI GAMEBOARD under Butch's arm.

PRESIDENT SNYDER, shocked, exchanges a furtive glance with wife Julia. He loosens his collar. The lights come up.

PRESIDENT SNYDER
I know Butch Cooper. He's a fine young man.

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES
That "fine young man" was driving in excess of 90 miles an hour through the National Cemetery. When stopped and detained by a Marine M.P., he claimed there were "leopards" after him.

Again, Vincent and Julia Snyder exchange a look.

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES
Obviously the influence of a powerful hallucinogen or narcotic.

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES
Mr. President, we think this gameboard holds a possible key to John Cooper's abduction. Mr. President?

But Vincent Snyder is staring at the table in shock. Julia sees this and quickly takes over.

JULIA SNYDER
Thank-you. The meeting is adjourned. Agent James, the President would like a word with you in private. The Oval Office please? In two minutes?

INT. WHITE HOUSE - ROSE GARDEN - NIGHT

The lawn sprinklers come on, hitting President Cooper's face. He wakes with a start. He Sits up. Looks around, feeling the contusion on his head. He gets to his feet and staggers across the portico to his old office.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - NIGHT

President Cooper enters, looks around, not yet believing he's back. He goes to his desk.

CONTINUED:

A PHOTOGRAPH of the Snyders sits there with other KNICKNACKS. None are Cooper's. All are Snyder's.

President Cooper picks up an issue of "Time." The cover story reads: TRAGEDY IN LOS ANGELES - Earthquake toll reaches 2000. Cooper looks at the date: June 12, 2001.

PRESIDENT COOPER
(gasps)
A year? I've been gone a....*year*?
(sinks into old chair)
"Time to shout, time to sing.
Until next roll, you will be King." So..
(thinks)
...who rolled?

He hears VOICES AND APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS outside. He crosses to Oval Office to the ante-room/closet, leaving the door slightly ajar.

Vincent and Julia enter, followed by N.S.A. Agents James and Wilkes.

JULIA SNYDER
Sit down dear.
(pushes Vincent onto the sofa)
My husband wasn't just John Cooper's Vice President. He was his best friend. While the President is composing himself - he's very emotional - I will do my best to convey his wishes.
(paces; gathers steam)
John Cooper's disappearance is a blight on this country. In an hour, 100,000 people will attend a candlelight vigil in his honor, where we'll all try to put some closure on this national tragedy. You understand the sensitivity.

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES
Of course, Madam First Lady.

JULIA SNYDER
Good. Find Butch Cooper. Do not notify the Cooper family. Carolyn Cooper is speaking at the ceremony tonight and has enough on her mind. We should respect her privacy. Use a civilian All Points Bulletin if you have to. I...we....*the President* wants that game. He wants you to bring it here. To this office.

N.S.A. Agents James and Wilkes exchange a look

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

IN THE ANTEROOM - PRESIDENT COOPER listens intently.

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES
Madam? Mr. President? With all due respect, it should be inspected. It could be a terrorist device. It could house a bomb or eavesdropping equipment.

JULIA SNYDER
The President is asking an Agent of the N.S.A., an organization over which he alone has Executive Power, to procure *a piece of wood, not a nuclear bomb.*
(pointed)
And men who can't deal with Executive Orders don't last long in Washington. But *you* men won't have that problem, because you're smart. Will you?

N.S.A. Agents James and Wilkes exchange another look. They turn to President Snyder, sitting meekly on the couch...

AGENT JAMES
Is this your wish, Mr. President?

President Snyder locks eyes with Julia. Then he turns to the N.S.A. Agents and....nods "yes."

AGENT JAMES
Very well sir.

IN THE ANTE-ROOM - President Cooper continues listening through the door crack.

PRESIDENT SNYDER
(groans)
I knew this wasn't over....I knew it...

JULIA SNYDER
Oh grow up. All we have to do is get that boardgame and destroy it.

PRESIDENT SNYDER
Why are you obsessed with destroying....

JULIA SNYDER
A year ago - if you can't recall - we contradicted that brat! And guess what backs up his testimony! THAT BOARDGAME! Where do you think those *Pincer* came from!? That 50 foot *Python*!! This *sleeping sickness*? Duh? And now Baron Cooper running around the National
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JULIA SNYDER (CONT'D)
Cemetery with "LEOPARDS?" If the next dice roll is caught by CNN, darling, we are proven liars! Period! Conclusively!

PRESIDENT SNYDER
You've made your point. Wait a minute.
(hits his forehead)
Julia, what if...what if it can bring John back?

JULIA SNYDER
That's what? A *good* thing?
(stares at him)
He'll be President again, idiot, and *we'll* go to jail!
(contemplates this)
Oh my god...the food. Those prison uniforms. Lesbian broomstick-wielding rapist guards - I saw those movies in highschool! Oh my God!
(paces)
Yes. That game is the *only* thing that proves J.R. was telling the truth. Without it, John Cooper either 1) remains missing - which is perfectly acceptable - or 2) comes back and is declared insane and incompetent because he walked away - *with no sane explanation* - from the Presidency!

Julia stares at Vincent a moment, then exits. Vincent stands there a moment, uncertainly, then follows.

OVAL OFFICE ANTE-ROOM

President Cooper steps back from the ajar door, shocked, reeling from the betrayal, mind spinning. He catches a glimpse of his reflection in a mirror, looking at his bearded, weathered face. He thinks a moment.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - ROSE GARDEN - NIGHT

President Cooper exits into the Rose Garden, looking across the SOUTH LAWN. The African Dignitaries are leaving by LIMOUSINE.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - SOUTH GROUNDS - NIGHT

WHITE HOUSE STAFFERS are helping Dignitaries to their limos.

MALE STAFFER
(points to waiting LIMO)
The white one, sir. And you sir? What nation? Sir?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

COOPER quickly walks by in his hood and tribal dress.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Jumanji. No limo. I walk.

Cooper hurries off down the pathway.
The Male Staffer turns to a FEMALE STAFFER.

MALE STAFFER
Jumanji?

FEMALE STAFFER
It's below Nigeria. I think.

EXT. COOPER TOWNHOUSE - NIGHT

Carolyn and J.R. exit their townhouse to Carolyn's car. Carolyn is distraught, worried.

J.R.
Butch isn't coming?

CAROLYN
I don't know, J.R. I don't know.

They get in Carolyn's car and begin driving away.

DOWN THE STREET - Butch, with the Jumanji board under his arm, rounds the corner. He sees Carolyn's car leaving.

BUTCH
Mom! Wait! J.R!

Carolyn and J.R., oblivious, drive on. The car turns the corner, out of sight. Butch pulls up, cursing under his breath. He continues on down the sidewalk.

INT. N.S.A. SURVEILLANCE VAN - NIGHT

AGENTS JAMES and WILKES watch Butch through the window.

AGENT JAMES
He's got the game. Let's take him down.

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES
Let's see who he contacts. This could be bigger than we know.

EXT. GEORGETOWN STREET - NIGHT

The N.S.A. VAN pulls away from the curb and follows Butch.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - DUPONT CIRCLE - NIGHT

President Cooper, hooded, moves down Connecticut Avenue. The city shows signs of severe economic distress. What was once a bustling thoroughfare now has boarded-up buildings. Homeless people warm themselves by barrel fires.

PRESIDENT COOPER
What's going on? What's happened here..?

EXT. DUPONT CIRCLE - NIGHT

President Cooper is at a pay phone. Some Dangerous types walk by.

PRESIDENT COOPER
L-Y-N, not L-I-N-E..., Caro-lyn Cooper. (beat) No address either? (beat) Okay. Thanks.

Cooper hangs up. Frowns. He moves off down the sidewalk, passing an ALLEYWAY. He stops, hearing SCREAMS. Down the alley, two MUGGERS are accosting a WOMAN.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Hey! Leave her alone!

The woman cowers. The MUGGERS turn their attention on Cooper, approaching, circling ominously. One of the Muggers flips open a SWITCHBLADE. President Cooper's eyes glint.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Walk away and I won't hurt you.

MUGGER
(derisive laugh)
Where you from? Fantasy Island?

PRESIDENT COOPER
No. (sinister) *Jumanji.*

FIGHT SEQUENCE

Not hard-core, more like "Crocodile Dundee," as President Cooper knocks the crap out of the muggers. His fighting skills are magnificent and distinctly JUMANJIAN, and we see that a man who can survive Jumanji is able indeed.

The Muggers, whipped and terrified, scatter down the Alley. President Cooper turns to the cowering woman.

MUGGED WOMAN
Thank-you...thank-you....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She turns into the light. It's his former Secretary...

PRESIDENT COOPER
Sandy? It's...John Cooper.

SECRETARY SANDY
(looks at him, sharply inhales)
No...no...the sleeping sickness...I'm asleep and I'm dreaming...you're not John Cooper, John Cooper is dead!

PRESIDENT COOPER
Where's my family?

SECRETARY SANDY
Leave me alone!

PRESIDENT COOPER
Where's Carolyn?

SECRETARY SANDY
GO AWAY!

Sandy flings a WASHINGTON POST with a photo of CAROLYN and the headlines: "FORMER FIRST LADY TO DEDICATE MEMORIAL - Reflecting Pool dedication to draw thousands." President Cooper recoils in shock. A POLICE CRUISER passing on Connecticut Avenue, shines its SPOTLIGHT down the alley.

POLICE CRUISER (P.A.)
No loitering! Leave the area immediately!

President Cooper pulls his hood around his face and hurries off. A TAXI is pulling up to the light at the intersection. He jogs over to it. The cabbie looks him over.

CABBIE
Show me some dead Presidents, pal.

PRESIDENT COOPER
What?

CABBIE
A Lincoln or Jackson. A 5 or 10! MONEY!!

PRESIDENT COOPER
Oh. Right.

President Cooper pulls out some SOILED BILLS. The Cabbie nods and President Cooper gets in..

PRESIDENT COOPER
The Reflecting Pool, fast as you can!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The cab peels out.

EXT. WASHINGTON MALL - REFLECTING POOL - NIGHT

100,000 people are crowded on the Mall north of the Reflecting Pool, illuminated by flickering CANDLES. A beautiful, soulful sight. On the west end (the Vietnam Memorial side), a stage has been erected. Carolyn and J.R. are ushered in by Secret Service Agents.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - LINCOLN MEMORIAL - NIGHT

Butch walks up the marble steps to the magnificent sculpture of Lincoln. In the b.g. we see the throng gathered for the John Cooper Memorial.

BUTCH
Abraham Lincoln, 16th President of the United States. John Steven Cooper, 43rd President of the United States.
(looks off to the Reflecting Pool, eyes tearing up)
Dad, if you can hear me, wherever you are...whatever I can do to make you come back, I'll do...*just come back.*

VOICE (O.S.)
Butch?

Startled, Butch whirls, wiping his tears on his sleeve. CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH emerges from the shadows.

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
It's Charlotte. Charlotte Hackworth.
(approaches closer)
Why aren't you down there?

BUTCH
I can't deal. You know?

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
I don't blame you.
(points at JUMANJI BOARDGAME)
What's that?

BUTCH
This? Nothing.

INT. N.S.A. SURVEILLANCE VAN - NIGHT

Agents Wilkes and James, parked behind the monument, watch Butch and Charlotte with night vision goggles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES
Who's the girl?

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES
Charlotte Hackworth, daughter of Senator Hackworth, Chairman of Ways & Means. Just got the Secretary of State Appointment.

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES
Maybe this is bigger than we thought.

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES
Let's move. Utmost discretion.

They climb out of the van.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - LINCOLN MEMORIAL - NIGHT

BUTCH
Tell your father congratulations. He'll make a great Secretary of State.

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
Thanks. (beat) Butch, I'm so sad for you and your family. Are you okay?

Butch nods. Looks more closely. Charlotte's 17 now. Gone are the coke bottle glasses and retainer. She's gorgeous.

BUTCH
So...where'd you go to College?

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
The Sorbonne in Paris, for uhm...art.
(holds up a SKETCH PAD with rendering of Lincoln)
Just so you know, that night a year ago? Meeting you was *my* idea, not my father's. I had a crush on you. You really hurt my feelings.

BUTCH
I was a jerk, okay? I was a jerk about a lot of things.

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES (O.S.)
Butch Cooper? Charlotte Hackworth?

AGENTS JAMES and WILKES walk down the marble steps. Butch and Charlotte freeze. Turn.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES
(showing credentials)
I'm William James, N.S.A. I'm afraid you'll both have to come with us.

BUTCH
Show me some I.D.

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES
(shows N.S.A. BADGE)
Mr. Cooper, we have a warrant for your arrest. Hand that over. Now please?

BUTCH
Snake eyes.

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
What? Butch...?

BUTCH
I got *snake eyes*....
(opens the game, reads)
"Doubles gets another turn."

Wilkes and James draw handguns. Butch grabs up the dice and takes a step back.

BUTCH
Drop the guns or I'll drop the dice. You *really* don't want that.

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
Butch...? Just give it to them.

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES
I'm not going to ask again, Mr. Cooper.

James and Wilkes approach. Butch holds the dice over the gameboard. The game suddenly emits VIOLENT DRUMMING.

INT. D.C. CAB - NIGHT

President Cooper rides in silence, his face still shrouded by his hood. The cab pulls up to a stoplight. Cooper sits upright. He can hear the VIOLENT DRUMMING.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Hey. Sir. You hear that?

D.C. CABBIE
What? (no response) What. Hear what?

CONTINUED:

The passenger door SLAMS. The Cabbie turns. President Cooper is gone. A $20 bill rests on the seat.

EXT. SIDE OF THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL - NIGHT

President Cooper jogs down the grassy knoll to the Memorial. He pulls up, shocked, because ahead....

...BUTCH AND CHARLOTTE

are being held at gunpoint by Agents James and Wilkes. *And before President Cooper can say word, Butch drops the dice.*

EXT. FRONT OF LINCOLN MEMORIAL - NIGHT

Butch's TOKEN moves and the couplet forms. Butch looks down and reads the still-forming couplet:

BUTCH
Lock your windows, lock your doors.
Beware the terrible Mangalores.

With a warlike shriek the MANGALORES, armed with spears, blowguns, and leopard-skin shields, materialize behind Agents James and Wilkes.

CHARLOTTE faints dead away, falling to the marble steps.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Butch,...RUN!!

Butch sprints off toward President Cooper.

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES
STOP RIGHT THERE!!

Agent James starts after Butch when PHHT PHHT...he freezes. His eyes roll back and he falls to the steps next to Charlotte with a BLOWGUN DART in his neck. Agent Wilkes whirls around, terrified, as the Mangalores close in. His gun drops from his hand. He raises his arms.

SIDE OF LINCOLN MEMORIAL

Butch sprints up to President Cooper as he pulls back his hood, revealing his bearded face.

BUTCH
Oh my God....DAD????

PRESIDENT COOPER
Where's Mom?! And J.R?

CONTINUED:

BUTCH
Down there!

PRESIDENT COOPER
(re: the boardgame)
Don't lose that thing!!

President Cooper and Butch hurry off toward the Reflecting Pool, melding into the crowd gathered for Cooper's "vigil."

FRONT OF LINCOLN MEMORIAL

The Mangalores encircle the unconscious Agent James and conscious Agent Wilkes. The Mangalore Queen makes a move in the direction of the fleeing President Cooper and Butch, but they disappear into the crowd.

MANGALORE QUEEN
Cooper. COOPER...!

AGENT WILKES
This is assault on an Agent of the United States Government, lady.

The Mangalore Queen nods. The Mangalores grab Agents Wilkes and carry him off. Others grab Agent James by the ankles and drag him up the steps to the N.S.A. Surveillance Van!

AGENT WILKES
And kidnapping is a CAPITAL OFFENSE...!

EXT. WASHINGTON MALL - REFLECTING POOL - NIGHT

CAROLYN'S VOICE (over a P.A. system) rings out as President Cooper and Butch push through. Everyone is listening in somber attention. Cooper searches for a glimpse as Carolyn's voice draws nearer and nearer. And as they clear past a really TALL GUY....

....CAROLYN comes into view on the platform above.

CAROLYN COOPER
John took pride in being a good father and husband, though there were times...
(smiles sadly)
...there were times when I couldn't tell if he was married to me or the American People. John Richard?

J.R., seated behind the podium, steps forward, taking his mother's hand.

CONTINUED:

PUSH IN ON PRESIDENT COOPER as he inhales deeply. How long? A year?....A lifetime really.

CAROLYN COOPER
(locks across crowd)
But tonight, seeing all of you, I understand that part of the First Lady's job is sharing her husband. John, wherever you are, I love you.

Carolyn and J.R. move off across the stage.

EXT. WOODS BETWEEN MALL AND CONSTITUTION AVENUE - NIGHT

Carolyn and J.R., escorted by F.B.I. Agents, exit the bandstand area onto Constitution Avenue.

CAROLYN
Thank-you, we're right over there.

F.B.I. AGENT
You sure Mrs. Cooper?

CAROLYN
Mamie Eisenhower needed a Secret Service Detail for ten years after she left the White House. I don't. Thank-you anyway.

Carolyn and J.R. continue on toward Constitution Avenue.

EXT. CONSTITUTION AVENUE - NIGHT

Carolyn and J.R. walk toward their car. A HOODED MAN approaches. There's something about him. Carolyn turns and looks the other way. When she turns back....he's gone.

Carolyn quickens her step, pulling J.R. to their car. As she begins to unlock the car door, in the window SHE SEES THE REFLECTION OF THE HOODED MAN. She spins around.

CAROLYN
Take my purse...just don't hurt...
(stops, words frozen in her mouth)
John?....John?

Butch steps up next to President Cooper. J.R.'s mouth drops. He whispers:

J.R.
Daddy?
(runs to Cooper, who pulls him into his arms and hugs him)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

J.R. (CONT'D)
Nobody believed me. But I knew you'd come back! I knew it!

PRESIDENT COOPER
I'm home, Carolyn.

CAROLYN
It's you...it really is you.....

She falls against the car. He gathers her in his arms. Runs his hands through her hair.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Oh how I missed you.

CAROLYN
John....where have you....?

PRESIDENT COOPER
Shhhh shhhh. We've got to get away from here.

CAROLYN
We have a place on 3rd Street.

BUTCH
No mom, it's more complicated than that.

PRESIDENT COOPER
A hotel. I'll explain everything.

EXT. VIRGINIA AVENUE - WATERGATE HOTEL - NIGHT

Carolyn's car pulls off Virginia Avenue into a circular driveway, passing the (in)famous "WATERGATE" sign. The Washington Monument is 3 blocks in the b.g.

PRESIDENT COOPER (V.O.)
This one always has vacancies.

BUTCH (V.O.)
Yeah Dad this is great....

CAROLYN (V.O.)
It's a bed and a shower. Don't complain.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - PRESIDENTIAL BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Presidential bedroom has been hideously, comically, redecorated. President Snyder exits the "his" bathroom. Julia's on the bed painting her toenails.

PRESIDENT SNYDER
Did Carolyn seem odd to you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JULIA SNYDER
Do you mean...more than usual? No.

PRESIDENT SNYDER
She couldn't know, could she?

JULIA SNYDER
And not let on? She's not that good an actress. I'm still waiting for those N.S.A. Agents to call in. Where the hell are they?

EXT. WOODS NEAR PENTAGON & POTOMAC RIVER - NIGHT

Agents Wilkes and James, arms bound, dangle upside-down from a tree in a wood near the Pentagon. The N.S.A. VAN has been pulled off the road in the b.g. Agent James, unconscious, SNORES LOUDLY. The Mangalores are arguing in the b.g.

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES
James...hang in there buddy. If they try to make us talk take the cyanide.
(listens to Mangalores)
Is that Arabic? Sounds like...Welsh.
(thinks)
My God...the Brits are behind this?
(clears throat)
Excuse me, do you speak English?

The MANGALORE QUEEN turns and growls. Agent Wilkes quivers. the Mangalores move off into the night.

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES (WHISPERS)
James. They're taking off. This is our chance. C'mon wake up...Agent James?

INT. WATERGATE HOTEL - LIVING ROOM SUITE - NIGHT

Butch and J.R. sit before the boardgame, open on the coffee table.

BUTCH
J.R., all that mean stuff I said to you, about being nuts, crazy, round the bend?

J.R.
Actually it was "one can shy of a six-pack."

BUTCH
I'm sorry. Okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

J.P.
(smiles)
Okay.

INT. WATERGATE HOTEL - MASTER SUITE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Carolyn sits on the bed. President Cooper emerges, showered, shaved, in new clothes. The pants are baggy.

CAROLYN
I got a 34 waist. You lost weight. Oh my god John...

She sees his chest, zigzagged with VICIOUS SCARS. Carolyn stares in awe. Touches the scars.

PRESIDENT COOPER
You should see the other guy.

She looks at him....differently.

CAROLYN
I bet.

PRESIDENT COOPER
That was a uhm...good speech.

CAROLYN
High praise, coming from you. I meant every word.

PRESIDENT COOPER
I don't know how to ask this, Carolyn, but I know you were probably lonely...

CAROLYN
Have I had any dates?

Pause. That was blunt.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Naturally, if you thought I was dead...

CAROLYN
I've had some offers, but no. No, John.

PRESIDENT COOPER
(relieved)
Good.

She walks into the balcony. The [illegible]. The moon is full.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAROLYN
And you?

PRESIDENT COOPER
No. Not even any offers. Well, one, from a chimpanzee.

They kiss passionately, like it was there first kiss.

CAROLYN
You *haven't* changed....

PRESIDENT COOPER
I don't know why this has happened. But now we're going to have to fight like we've never fought before. Together.

CAROLYN
I know, John. But tonight? No fighting.

They kiss again, sliding out of frame.

INT. WATERGATE HOTEL - LIVING ROOM SUITE - NIGHT

Butch and J.R., peeking through the blinds at their parents, turn and exchange a smile.

J.R. (WHISPERS)
Daddy's home.

EXT. GEORGETOWN NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

It's after midnight. The streets are deserted except for young nightclubbers. The Mangalores walk up to a velvet-roped black door manned by two brawny DOORMEN.

MANGALORE PRIESTESS
Cooper.

DOORMAN 1
Cooper? I know a few of 'em.

MANGALORE PRIESTESS
John Cooper. King.

DOORMAN 2
Not a King, honey, a great President. I voted for him. Now he's dead and look at the country. So what's up? That's one hell-uva get-up you girls got on.

Doorman 1 pulls Doorman 2 aside.

CONTINUED:

DOORMAN 1 (WHISPERS)
Know who they are? From the World Wrestling Federation. Huge stars. Bigger than Hulk Hogan. *Let them in.*

DOORMAN 2
Right this way, ladies! The party lasts all night long!!

He unhooks the velvet rope. The Mangalores file into the nightclub.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - REESTABLISHING - SUNRISE

Reestablish. New day dawns. Sunrise over monuments, etc.

EXT. FOREST NEAR PENTAGON & POTOMAC RIVER - MORNING

Daybreak. Agents James comes to.

AGENT JAMES
Where am I? I'm upside down! Wilkes?

AGENT WILKES
I'm right here. Turn around and wriggle your hands...untie these ropes...

They go back-to-back, upside down, and begin untying each other's ropes.

INT. WATERGATE HOTEL - MORNING

THE COOPER FAMILY sits around the coffee table, staring at the Jumanji Gameboard.

PRESIDENT COOPER
I'll call a press conference.

BUTCH
How?

PRESIDENT COOPER
Well..I'll pick up that phone and call Tom Levinson at the Washington Post....

BUTCH
And 100 N.S.A. Agents monitoring the phones will pick it up. Ever hear of "voice recognition" software? By the time our elevator hits the lobby, we'll all be arrested.

The Coopers stare at Butch, impressed....sort of.

CONTINUED:

CAROLYN
How do you know so much about this?

BUTCH
The X-Files.

CAROLYN
Ah.

BUTCH
The *N.S.A.* makes the F.B.I. and C.I.A. look like Traffic cops, mom. They kill people by putting poison in their shoes so it's absorbed through the pores....

CAROLYN
I get the point.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Butch is right. If Snyder's ordered the N.S.A. to acquire the game, that's what they'll do, no questions asked.

BUTCH
Why'd you pick that jerk as your running mate?

PRESIDENT COOPER
He left "liar" off his resume. (sighs) I don't know. If Vincent had told the truth that morning, no one would have believed him. He would have been judged incompetent. In his shoes? I frankly don't know what I would've done.

The other Coopers stare at President Cooper.

(UNISON) CAROLYN, BUTCH, J.R.
You would have told the truth.

CAROLYN
Let's refocus.
(reads instructions)
"*The exciting consequences of the game will vanish only when you've reached Jumanji and called out its name.*" Has anyone bothered to read this? "The *consequences* of the game will vanish...."

PRESIDENT COOPER
Your legal opinion, honey?

CONTINUED: (2)

CAROLYN
I'd say when one of you gets to that center and says "Jumanji," everything that has happened will go away.

PRESIDENT COOPER
That would be good. A year ago we were the First Family, now I'm legally dead, J.R. sees a shrink twice a week and Butch just got kicked out of school.

BUTCH
Two, since we're counting.
(off President Cooper's stare)
Things are tough for the sons of dead politicians, okay? Ask the Kennedys!

J.R.
Dad's right, mom. We suck.

BUTCH
Let's not forget the stock market and the million people with sleeping sickness.

PRESIDENT COOPER
We'll vote on it. Like a Democracy.
(meaningful look at Carolyn)
All those in favor of finishing the game?

All four Coopers raise their hands. The Coopers look down. FOUR TOKENS sit on different squares of the board.

BUTCH
I rolled first - during the banquet. Then J.R. when he brought the game downstairs. Then Dad - accidentally - in the Rose Garden. That's three tokens.

PRESIDENT COOPER
So who's is that?

They stare at the FOURTH TOKEN. Butch takes a deep breath.

BUTCH
Snyder. Snyder rolled *during the banquet after me*, which means....oh no....

Butch picks up the dice and cocks his wrist. President Cooper tries to restrain him...

BUTCH
Don't worry! Nothing will happen!

(CONTINUED)

Butch rolls. The dice scuttle and stop. Nothing happens.

BUTCH
It's *not my turn.* Try it, Dad.

President Cooper reluctantly picks up the dice and rolls. Nothing. J.R. picks up the dice and rolls. Nothing.

BUTCH
It's Snyder's turn. We can't finish the game unless he plays too.

J.R.
Oh brother....

CAROLYN
We didn't count on *this,* honey.

President Cooper ponders it all. He picks up the morning copy of the "Washington Post."

PRESIDENT COOPER
Then we'll just have to invite ol' Vincent to play. (smiles) Won't we?

Carolyn, Butch, and J.R. look at the headline and photo: "SNYDER TO SWEAR IN NEW SECRETARY OF STATE."

EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING - WEST PORTICO - DAY

CLOSE-UP ON SENATOR HACKWORTH'S RAISED HAND as Vincent Snyder reads the Secretary of State's oath of office. Julia's next to him, beaming for the FLASHING CAMERAS.

SENATOR HACKWORTH
I solemnly swear to protect the Constitution of the United States....

MRS. HACKWORTH and Charlotte watch to the side. Charlotte has a troubled look on her face.

MRS. HACKWORTH (WHISPERS)
Smile, honey. You've been acting strangely all day.

PRESIDENT SNYDER
Ladies and Gentleman, our new Secretary of State, Richard Hackworth!

The crowd CLAPS.

EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING - TENTED AREA - DAY

The gathering files into a tented area for a luncheon reception. As Charlotte Hackworth and her mother move under the tent, Charlotte sees --

BUTCH COOPER across the lawn, behind a tree, waving to her.

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
Go ahead mom. I'll be just a sec.

ACROSS THE LAWN

Charlotte, looking left and right, hurries up to Butch.

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
Butch, *what are you doing...? I've been sick with worry...was that a dream...??*

BUTCH
Shh...did you tell anybody? Your parents?

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
And say *what*? Butch Cooper and I nearly got arrested by N.S.A. Agents until 10 Amazons came out of a boardgame...? *She'd think I was on drugs....!*

BUTCH
Shhhh. You're not on drugs. You *saw* what happened. I can't explain, but you have to do something. If you care about me, and my father, and this country....

She leans over and kisses Butch hard on the mouth

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
Shut up and tell me.

BUTCH
Yowza. (recovers) Steal me one of those waiter's jackets and take...these.

Butch unpockets the JUMANJI DICE. Charlotte stares at them.

EXT. GEORGETOWN DINER - DAY

Two short-order COOKS confer by the griddle. It's sizzling with scrambled eggs, bacon, and pancakes.

SHORT ORDER COOK 1
I'm not gonna tell 'em to leave. You tell 'em to leave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SHORT ORDER COOK 1
Look at the size of 'em! That one could start at fullback for the Redskins!
(signs, turns)
Ladies, what can I get for you?

REVERSE ANGLE - THE MANGALORES, all ten, are seated in a row at the counter.

MANGALORE QUEEN
John Cooper. President Cooper. Where?

SHORT ORDER COOK 2
He used to live in the White House, sweety, but he's dead. Wanna try the jumbo bran buckwheats? Say 12 dozen?

INT. CAPITOL BUILDING LAWN - TENTED AREA - DAY

The post swearing-in reception. Coffee and cake is being served. The Snyders are seated with the Hackworths at the Head Table.

WAITER
Coffee madam?

JULIA SNYDER
Yes. Black. So what's wrong with pretty Charlotte?

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
Just tired, Mrs. Snyder.

JULIA SNYDER
I bet! Running around Paris with those French guys with the tight butts, right? Huh? Hubba Hubba?

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
(appalled)
Right Mrs. Snyder.

Charlotte unpockets the JUMANJI DICE under the table and looks at them nervously as the waiter pours coffee for President and Julia Snyder. Julia suddenly sits up.

JULIA SNYDER
Excuse me a moment...

PRESIDENT SNYDER
Something wrong, darling?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Julia elbows Vincent Snyder in the gut and rises, bringing his attention to --

N.S.A. AGENTS WILKES AND JAMES approaching across the lawn.

INT. CAPITOL BUILDING LAWN - DAY

Julia Snyder walks up to the Agents.

JULIA SNYDER
I wanted results, and what do I get? Look at you! You look like you slept in the woods all night!

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES
Madam First Lady, the situation is far more serious and complex than first believed.

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES
A conspiracy possibly extending to the highest reaches of the government, including Secretary of State Hackworth.

JULIA SNYDER
Hackworth...?

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES
Last night Butch Cooper, in possession of the boardgame, made contact with Charlotte Hackworth at the Lincoln Memorial.

JULIA SNYDER
What...?

And as Julia turns and looks back at the tent --

INT. CAPITOL BUILDING LAWN - TENT (HEAD TABLE) - DAY

-- President Snyder takes a big gulp of coffee. There's a strange look on his face. He reaches into his mouth and pulls out....the JUMANJI DICE...

PRESIDENT SNYDER
What...what is the meaning of this...!

And the WAITER comes to President Snyder's side, carrying a linen-covered TRAY....

WAITER (O.S.)
I'm so sorry, Mr. President!...whoever's responsible will be fired!...here, please.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SLO-MOTION as President Snyder drops the coffee-dripping dice to the "tray." And in mid-air, the white linen is yanked off, revealing the JUMANJI BOARDGAME and President Snyder looks up at the "waiter," who is actually --

PRESIDENT SNYDER
Butch...?

C.U. (SLO-MOTION) ON JULIA SNYDER as she sees Butch....

JULIA SNYDER
YOU...!!

C.U. of Snyder's TOKEN as it moves ahead four spaces and another couplet forms in the gameboard's center.

BUTCH
Molten rock flows like a fountain.
From Jumanji's deadly mountain!

Butch grabs Charlotte Hackworth and kisses her like Gable kissed Lombard.

BUTCH
Thanks! You won't regret it...!

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
Butch...?

But he's gone, racing away through the crowd, knocking over tables, waiters, etc., exiting the tent across the lawn where --

-- CAROLYN COOPER'S STATION WAGON is waiting.

JULIA SNYDER
STOP HIM!!

Agents Wilkes and James pile through the tent after Butch. A TREMOR rocks the tables. Everyone sways, losing balance...and THE CAPITOL BUILDING LAWN splits open.

A GIANT ROCKY MOUND pushes up through the fissure, a CRATER on top of the mound SPURTS RED-HOT MAGMA...It's a VOLCANO!

Butch dives into Carolyn's waiting car.

INT. CAROLYN'S CAR - DAY

Carolyn, President Cooper, and J.P. all pat Butch on the back.

-- Good job!!
-- Way to go!.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

-- Atta boy!!

Carolyn engages the gears and --

EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING LAWN/PARKING AREA - DAY

-- the station wagon ROARS out of the Capitol Building parking lot as BOOOM! The volcano ASH CONE BLOWS OFF, spitting lava. BALLS OF MOLTEN LAVA plummet onto the lawn into the path of the car. Carolyn throws the wheel. The front end of the car rolls into the GAPING FISSURE.

The climb out, nearly falling into the volcanic abyss, and sprint toward the Capitol Building.

EXT. CAPITOL BUILDING PARKING AREA/DRIVEWAY - DAY

Agents Wilkes and James get in their van and give chase.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - CAPITOL BUILDING - DAY

The Coopers race from the Capitol Building lawn to the cascading front marble steps.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Whose turn is it?

BUTCH
J.R.'s.

CAROLYN
We're going to do this *here*?

PRESIDENT COOPER
Congress could use some shaking up, honey. Roll J.R.

J.R. rolls....twin "3's." His TOKEN advances and the green couplet forms.

J.R.
Doubles!

BUTCH
Don't be fooled, it isn't thunder.
Staying put would be a blunder.

A DEEP RUMBLING SOUND. The Coopers turn around. The SOUND is coming from inside the Capitol!

INT. CAPITOL - HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES - DAY

House Speaker FLIP O'TOOLE addresses the HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. In the back rows, CONGRESSMEN are snoring.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FLIP O'TOOLE
And furthermore, may I add, with regard to the recent remarks made by my esteemed colleague from Alabama, and in light of blah blah blah blah....

CONGRESSMAN
Listening to this is worse than that sleeping sickness...

THE WALL behind the SPEAKER'S PODIUM shakes and rattles.

Enormous GIRAFFES and BULL ELEPHANTS crash through the wall. Speaker O'Toole dives away. The giraffes and elephants rage across the floor, knocking tables aside, breaking chairs like matchsticks.

THE CONGRESSMEN run screaming from the room.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - CAPITOL BUILDING - DAY

At the base of the Capitol steps, a MOTHER and her 6 YEAR-OLD BOY talk to a Republican Party FUND-RAISER at a Booth laden with G.O.P. pamphlets, stickers, etc.

REPUBLICAN FUND-RAISER
If mommy donates 20 dollars to the Party, you'll get your very own G.O.P. elephant!

The Fund-raiser hands the boy a TINY STUFFED ELEPHANT. The RUMBLING grows. The boy turns just as --

-- THE ELEPHANTS and GIRAFFES SMASH through the huge oak doors of the Capitol Building's exit/entrance.

6 YR. OLD BOY
I want *that* one!

The elephants and giraffes thunder down the marble stairs.

BUTCH
I think staying put would be a blunder!

The Coopers run into THE MALL, an eight block strip of grass and trees between the Capitol and Washington Monument.

The N.S.A. VANS pull up to the Capitol. Agents James and Wilkes stare at the JUMANJI ANIMALS pouring out of the Capitol's exit/entrance.

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES
We'd better get some answers!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES
Agent James, follow your orders! Drive on!

The VAN ROARS onto the Mall, trailing the stampede.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - THE MALL - DAY

THE COOPERS race down the Mall, pursued by THE STAMPEDE, which is quickly overtaking them.

ACROSS THE MALL, all becomes mayhem. SUNBATHERS and BICYCLISTS run for their lives as the stampede thunders down on them. A MALL GROUNDSKEEPER, riding an enormous INDUSTRIAL LAWNMOWER, jumps off sprints away.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - THE MALL - SMITHSONIAN - DAY

The great Natural History Museum on the Mall. A SMITHSONIAN TOUR GUIDE stands before the ELEPHANT EXHIBIT in the grand foyer, beginning a tour.

SMITHSONIAN TOUR GUIDE
The Smithsonian has the World's largest exhibit of African wildlife.

The STAMPEDE rumbles past the open foyer doors.

LADY FROM FLORIDA
Impressive.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - THE MALL - DAY

The Coopers, lungs bursting, sprint down the Mall. J.R. trips! President Cooper pushes Carolyn and Butch on.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Keep going!

J.R. lies helpless in the path of a HUGE MALE GIRAFFE. It rears its front legs, about to bring them down on J.R. President Cooper yanks J.R. away and the Giraffe WHUMPS down and thunders off.

Carolyn and Butch dive behind the LAWNMOWER. President Cooper and J.R. follow. THE STAMPEDE splits into two halves, as the animals swerve to avoid the lawnmower.

BEHIND THE LAWNMOWER, THE COOPERS huddle as the Giraffes and Elephants thunder past, churning turf. The dust settles. PEDESTRIANS run past SCREAMING.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT COOPER
This way!

The Coopers run past the Washington Monument into the trees lining the Potomac Tidal Basin.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - TIDAL BASIN - DAY

Carolyn, Butch, and J.R. are huffing and puffing.

BUTCH
Hold on, Dad, I'm outta breath.

PRESIDENT COOPER
You're not smoking, are you?

BUTCH
No!

CAROLYN
He gets in fights, honey, he's not a juvenile delinquent.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Fights? About what?

BUTCH
Some jerk said you were a lousy President so I beat him up.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Oh. Good.

CAROLYN
Could we get this moving please?

PRESIDENT COOPER
J.R.'s still up, he rolled doubles.

J.R. rolls the dice; his couplet forms:

J.R.
Until the dice are rolled you'll be:
a boy carved from a gum gum tree

J.R. looks at his HANDS in terror.

J.R.
Mom....DAD...!!!

J.R. solidifies, his body freezing...CHHHMMP...into a WOODEN TOTEM POLE about two feet high.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUTCH AND CAROLYN
J.R.!

The N.S.A. VAN SCREECHES up. Agents James and Wilkes jump from the Van, guns drawn.

AGENT WILKES
FREEZE.

PRESIDENT COOPER
You mean me?
(turns)
I'm John Cooper, 43rd President of the United States.

Agent James stops cold, staring in awe-struck disbelief.

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES
Oh my god.

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES
Get a grip, James. We don't know it's him.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Whatever you've been told is a lie.

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES
You're under arrest. Give me that game.

PRESIDENT COOPER
I'm John Cooper and I can prove it!

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES
Give me that game or I'll shoot.
(kicks over J.R. TOTEM.)
Agent James, take this...thing into custody and call the White House. Tell Security we're coming in through the basement. Notify no one but the President and First Lady.

CUT TO:

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - REESTABLISHING - DAY

Aerial establishing shot of the "new" Washington, with the smoking VOLCANO next to the Capitol Building.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - DUPONT CIRCLE - DAY

Gridlock. Horns blaring. COPS whistling vehicles on. Hundreds of WASHINGTONIANS stand in intersections, on

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

sidewalks, etc. staring in awe at the VOLCANO CONE protruding above the D.C. skyline in the distance.

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - CAPITOL STEPS - DAY

Total mayhem. The Capitol is clogged with police, fire, and news vehicles. An EYEWITNESS NEWS team is on the spot.

EYEWITNESS NEWS REPORTER
(shouting over b.g. NOISE)
John, file this under "Ripley's Believe it or Not," but the pictures don't lie! A volcanic eruption has occurred on the East Lawn of the Capitol Building! Experts from the U.S. Geological Survey are on their way from Honolulu as we speak...!

Through this chaos come the Mangalores, looking up at the volcano. They stop a passing D.C. FIREMAN.

MANGALORE PRIESTESS
White House?

D.C. FIREMAN
2 miles that way, you can't miss it!!

INT. WHITE HOUSE - EAST COLONNADE - NIGHT

KLAXONS BLARE. WHITE HOUSE STAFFERS rush to and fro. The TOUR is interrupted.

TOUR GUIDE
Everyone I'm sorry, but we have to end our tour early today! Please file to your left!

The Secret Service Chief hurries up to Agent James.

SECRET SERVICE CHIEF
Why are we evacuating?

AGENT JAMES
Executive Order! Bring it up with him!

The Secret Service Chief frowns and hurries off. Agent James heads back toward the West Wing.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - VARIOUS EXTERIOR LOCATIONS - DAY

TOURISTS and STAFFERS file out of the White House. Guards wave cars through exits. The place is shutting down.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY

The Jumanji boardgame sits on Snyder's desk. Carolyn, Butch, and President Cooper are on the couches in handcuffs, staring at the J.R. TOTEM POLE on the carpet. All they want to do is keep rolling and free J.R.

Vincent Snyder is with Julia and Agent Wilkes. Julia examines the J.R. Totem Pole.

JULIA SNYDER
Amazing likeness.

CAROLYN
(tense)
That's because it's *him*, Julia. *It's J.R.*

JULIA SNYDER
For an intelligent, educated woman...what a remarkable statement...

PRESIDENT COOPER
Vincent. I don't care what you do to me, but my son....

PRESIDENT SNYDER
(paces nervously)
Julia, this has all gotten out of hand. I need some answers.

The door opens. Agent James enters.

AGENT JAMES
With all due respect, Mr. President, so do we.

AGENT WILKES
Stand down, Agent James.
(picks up the boardgame, examines it)
Mr. President, we're operating on a "need to know" basis. At this point I need to know what's going on.

JULIA SNYDER
It's classified. Escort that man to the Security Room in the sub-basement. He's either an imposter or John Cooper. If he's an imposter he's going to jail. If he's John Cooper, he'll have to explain to the American people where he's been for a year.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

AGENT WILKES
Ma'am, I'm afraid I can't do that.

JULIA SNYDER
Don't disobey me, Agent Wilkes.
(advances on him)
Agent Wilkes, I'm waiting.

AGENT WILKES
Ma'am I can only take orders from the Executive.

JULIA SNYDER
I *AM* THE EXECUTIVE. DO IT.

Agent Wilkes, flustered, looks at President Snyder.

AGENT WILKES
Sir...?

PRESIDENT SNYDER
Go ahead...uhm...Agent Wilkes.

AGENT WILKES
You. On your feet.

PRESIDENT COOPER
(rises)
As soon as we're out the door she'll destroy that thing and my son will stay that way....for good!

AGENT WILKES
I don't believe in fairy tales, Mister, and I sure as hell don't believe in "magic" board games.

PRESIDENT COOPER
(moving toward the door)
Vincent, don't do this to us...!!

But President Snyder is impotent, flummoxed. He watches Agent Wilkes shove President Cooper out the door. It SLAMS shut. Agent James remains.

Julia Snyder picks up the fireplace's HAND-HELD REMOTE CONTROL and clicks it; the faux logs ignite.

JULIA SNYDER
These modern conveniences we installed are so clever. Not like the old days when they burned wood. Like, my....this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

She picks up the game board and the J.R. Totem Pole.

CAROLYN
(realizing)
No. No, Julia.

Julia Snyder walks calmly to the fireplace with the gameboard and the J.R. Totem Pole.

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES
Mrs. Snyder, we've been looking for that for a year - it's evidence in the...
(Julia throws the gameboard and totem on the fire)
...case.

CAROLYN AND BUTCH
NOOOOO....!

They stare in horror as the totem and gameboard are engulfed in flames. President Snyder moves to the fireplace.

PRESIDENT SNYDER
Julia, this is madness...!

JULIA SNYDER
Shut up and sit down, Vincent. Don't lose your spine on me now.

INT. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE OVAL OFFICE - DAY

Agent Wilkes shoves President Cooper down the corridor.

PRESIDENT COOPER
That's a Tulsa accent, isn't it...*Tiger*?

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES
(stops)
Why'd you call me that?

PRESIDENT COOPER
You're Chuck Wilkes' boy. I met your father after Oklahoma won the Orange Bowl in '72. We served a tour together in 'Nam. You came later. Your Dad nicknamed you "Tiger." Who else but the *real* John Cooper knows that?

Agent "Tiger" Wilkes stares uncertainly at Cooper.

INT. WHITE HOUSE OVAL OFFICE - DAY

N.S.A. AGENT JAMES
Ma'am, this is destruction of evidence!

JULIA SNYDER
(calmly)
Don't belabor the obvious.

President Snyder paces anxiously, wringing his hands, staring at the now-smoldering totem and boardgame....

President Snyder lunges for the fireplace, sticking his hands in the flames, yanking out the BOARDGAME and J.R. TOTEM; they fall to the carpet, black and sooty.

JULIA SNYDER
What are you doing....YOU FOOL!!

The door bursts open. Agent Wilkes and President Cooper rush in.

N.S.A. AGENT WILKES
This man is President John Cooper and I don't give a damn what anybody says...!

PRESIDENT COOPER
Butch, give me the dice, it's my roll.

Butch flips President Cooper the dice; President Cooper and Carolyn kneel next to the J.R. TOTEM POLE.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Hang on, J.R....

President Cooper rolls. His token moves; a couplet forms.

The J.R. TOTEM POLE moves, de-solidifying, and J.R., flesh and blood, breaks free from his wooden form and runs to into his mother's outstretched arms.

CAROLYN
J.R., J.R.....!

Agents Wilkes and James bat their eyes, disbelieving what is happening: *yes, a piece of wood did just transform into a member of the First Family.* Agent James swoons, unsteady.

BUTCH
(reads the couplet)
Dad, you'd better look at this....
(reads couplet)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUTCH (CONT'D)
So much worse than a monsoon.
That's why they call it a typhoon.

Julia grabs the unsteady Agent James' handgun and levels it at the Coopers.

JULIA SNYDER
Give that *BACK!*

PRESIDENT SNYDER
Julia, put the gun down. It's over.
OVER.

JULIA SNYDER
It's not over...IT'S NOT OVER...!!

She FIRES. The Coopers race from the Oval Office. Julia dashes after the Coopers, unloading the gun.

AGENT WILKES
(white as a ghost)
I've seen enough.

AGENT JAMES
(white as a ghost)
Me too.

They turn tail and run through the French doors into the Rose Garden and sprint across the grounds, SCREAMING!

INT. DULLES AIRPORT - AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL TOWER - DAY

Air Traffic Controller TEDDY spots an anomalous BLIP on his RADAR SCREEN.

CONTROLLER TEDDY
Holy Jehoza-phat...!
(into headset)
Ground all planes! We have a class six typhoon centered over Washington!

SUPERVISOR RANDY
(studies Teddy's RADAR SCREEN)
Whoah. I was in the Navy eleven years. We docked carriers and destroyers during class *five* typhoons!

EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. - WHITE HOUSE - DAY

The skies over Washington darken. Clouds thicken. Rolling thunder. The WIND whips up. Leaves blow off trees. Petals off roses. The skies CRACK OPEN and torrents of rain fall.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - NORTH CROSS HALL - DAY

The Coopers run into the North Entrance Foyer.

JULIA SNYDER gives chase. She's gone utterly mad. She grabs the Jumanji board from Carolyn, and forcefully wrests it from her. The game wrenches from their hands, sails through the air, and --

-- CRACK!! SLAMS against a marble column, FRACTURING down the middle into perfect "halves" which clatter to the floor.

The Coopers collectively groan. Julia laughs maniacally.

JULIA SNYDER
Ha! Ruined! Let's see you play it now!
Now get out of this house! It's mine!
Hear me?? MY HOUSE. MINE MINE MINE!!

CAROLYN
No, Julia, I'm afraid it isn't.

Carolyn slugs Julia with the most satisfying left hook in film history. Carolyn drags Julia to the front door, opens it, throws Julia out, and SLAMS it shut.

CAROLYN
I took out the trash! Keep rolling!

IN THE NORTH ENTRANCE HALL

President Cooper, Butch, and J.R., kneeling on the floor, collect the two fractured Jumanji halves.

J.R.
Daddy...it's broken!

PRESIDENT COOPER
Piece it together and roll, Butch.

They piece the broken halves together. Butch blows on dice.

BUTCH
Cross your fingers.

Butch rolls. Nothing happens...at first. But then the Jumanji drums begin BEATING. Their syncopation is off...the beats are faster....Louder....*Meaner.*

The Jumanji Crystal flickers erratically. Random words flash: *Quicksand, Bats, Ant, Rhinoceros, Fire, Panda, Beetle, Elephant, Tse Tse, Tiger, Shark,* etc.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUTCH
It didn't do that before!!

J.R. taps the Jumanji Crystal. The flickering stops. Butch's token moves.

THE COOPERS
YES!!

The couplet forms: it's unusually fuzzy and distorted, appearing in the cracked "Jumanji Crystal."

BUTCH
Tigershark comes with your token; but
this you get when the game is broken.

We hear WAVES CRASHING in the basement.

CAROLYN
What was that?

SEA WATER geysers up from the downstairs staircase. Water comes from the EAST ROOM, BLUE ROOM, and WEST WING. The GRAND FOYER has instantly become a wading pool, and the water's rising fast. Butch grabs the Jumanji game.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Let's take it outside!

President Cooper flings open the front door.

THE PRESIDENTIAL LIMOUSINE, driven by 180 m.p.h. winds, is airborne, coming straight at President Cooper!

President Cooper slams the front door as the limousine CRASHES AGAINST the exterior wall and threshold.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Not a good idea!

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - SOUTH LAWN - DAY

President Snyder, fighting the wind, struggles across the West Lawn. Julia is clinging to the hideous GRECIAN STATUE she erected in the Jackie Kennedy Garden.

V.P. SNYDER
(over HOWLING WIND)
Is this what you wanted, Julia? Is this your idea of Camelot?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JULIA SNYDER
I broke the game Vincent! No one can stop us! You *are* the President!!

V.P. SNYDER
I don't want to be President! I want things to be the way they were!

JULIA SNYDER
NEVER!

V.P. SNYDER
I'm leaving you, Julia!

JULIA SNYDER
You wouldn't DARE!! GET BACK HERE!

V.P. SNYDER
Good-bye Julia!

Vincent turns back toward the White House.

JULIA SNYDER
Vincent! VINCENT!!!

INT. WHITE HOUSE - NORTH ENTRANCE - DAY

The Coopers wade through chest-deep water in the North Entrance Foyer.

J.R.
Daddy...ARGGGHH...LOOK!

TWO TIGERSHARK FINS zig-zag through the water at them.

Everyone piles up the GRAND STAIRCASE.

J.R.
Are Tigersharks dangerous?

PRESIDENT COOPER
Only in the water!!

Except in this movie. WHOOOSH!!! A shark lurches out of the water and lands at the bottom of the stairs.

But it's not a Tigershark.

It's a *TIGER-SHARK* -- a hideous hybrid. Imagine a Tiger's head and arms attached to a Shark's body. A nightmarish, terrifying Salvidor Dali painting gone awry.

CONTINUED:

The Tiger-Shark's finned rear remains in the water while it's furry, Bengal-striped torso and arms CLAW the red CARPET RUNNER on the marble Grand Staircase.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Upstairs!

The Tiger-Shark uproots and pulls the carpet taught. J.R. begins sliding down the carpet!

CAROLYN
No!!

J.R. grips the carpet and stops sliding. The Tiger-Shark opens its mouth, revealing rows of jagged SHARK TEETH in it's TIGER MOUTH! ARRGGGG!!

J.R.
Help me Daddy!

AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS - John, Butch, and Carolyn hold their end of the uprooted carpet runner. It's a tug-o-war between them and the Tiger-Shark, with J.R. in the middle.

BUTCH
Hang on J.R.!

The Tiger-Shark claws J.R.'s pant lag and pulls J.R. closer. The Carpet starts to TEAR from the stress. J.R. GASPS.

CAROLYN
John we have to do something!

PRESIDENT COOPER
We can't let go!!

The Coopers are losing the tug-o-war. If one of them lets go, J.R. is cat/fish food.

The CARPET RIPS in half. The Tiger-Shark reels J.R. in, opening its JAWS, awaiting the tender morsel, but --

-- A BRASS CANDELABRA KONKS the Tiger-Shark on the head, knocking him senseless, and --

-- VINCENT SNYDER, atop a floating table, paddles up, swinging a second candelabra.

J.R scrambles up the stairs into Carolyn's arms.

Vincent climbs off of his "raft" and scrambles up behind J.R. He gets to his feet in front of the Coopers. No one's quite sure what to say.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PRESIDENT SNYDER
Is it too late to say I made a mistake?

PRESIDENT COOPER
Go on.

PRESIDENT SNYDER
That I lied? And embarrassed myself? Can you ever forgive me, John?

Vincent Snyder extends his hand. John Cooper stares at it, then shakes it. Vincent smiles, relieved.

PRESIDENT SNYDER
What can I do to help....Mr. President?

President Cooper slaps the JUMANJI DICE in Snyder's hand.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Roll those dice, because it's your turn....*Mr. Vice-President.*

INT. WHITE HOUSE - UPSTAIRS RESIDENCE - DAY

The fractured halves of gameboard slam down on the table and J.R. and Butch piece them together. Everyone gathers around. Vincent rolls, and the dreaded green words appear:

V.P. SNYDER
These fireants don't chew or sting, instead they burn up everything.

BUTCH
That doesn't sound good.

The floor VIBRATES. Something's moving under it, but what?

Abruptly, BUTCH'S FEET sink through the carpet and floorboards. Butch SCREAMS because what has weakened the floor are dozens of --

BUTCH
FIRE ANTS!!

But not the fire ants you remember from Summer Camp. These are FIRE-ANTS, 12" long and literally *made of fire.* <u>They burn everything they touch</u>.

BUTCH
ARRRGGGH!! Get them away from me!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

President Cooper pulls a FIRE EXTINGUISHER from the wall and empties it on the Fire-Ants, quickly killing them. Butch climbs out of the hole in the floor.

But HUNDREDS MORE FIRE-ANTS burn through the floor, walls, and ceiling. SMOKE BILLOWS as they advance.

J.R.
Daddy, you need a bigger extinguisher!

THE FLOOR UNDER THEM crackles...POP! POP!...as the Fire-Ants BURN through the floor beams. Nobody's safe.

Snyder flings a WATER PITCHER at the Ants, dousing a few.

The Ants close in. There's no hope. Then suddenly --

-- the EMERGENCY SPRINKLERS ACTIVATE, showering the Ants. The insects SQUEAL. Their fiery exoskeletons CRACKLE, POP and turn BLACK. They all die. The fire is extinguished.

Most of the actual "floor" of the second floor is gone. In its place: charred, unstable ceiling support beams. One wrong step means a 30 foot free-fall to the first floor.

The Coopers huddle on an "island" of stable flooring.

PRESIDENT COOPER
(hands J.R. the dice)
J.R....you're only 4 spaces from Jumanji....ROLL!

J.R. rolls - hopefully for the last time - but it's a "3."

Creepy MANIACAL JABBERING echoes from down the hall.

BUTCH
The couplet!
(reads)
Spidermonkeys are rare indeed, but not as rare as this special breed.

Everyone looks around for the next horror show....but nothing comes forth. The JABBERING gets louder.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - SOUTH LAWN - DAY

Julia Snyder, mumbling, wanders aimlessly across the South Lawn, a pathetic figure. LIGHTNING cuts the EISENHOWER OAK TREE in half, knocking Julia to the ground. She squints up through mascara-running eyes at --

-- the MANGALORE TRIBESWOMEN, armed to the teeth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JULIA SNYDER
Who the hell are you?

MANGALORE QUEEN
We want Cooper! John Cooper!

JULIA SNYDER
(cackles)
Right in there, sweety, knock yourself out!

INT. WHITE HOUSE - UPSTAIRS RESIDENCE/CEILING BEAMS - DAY

The JABBERING continues. Carolyn looks up. She turns white and SCREAMS --

-- Because on the ceiling are *SPIDER-MONKEYS* - truly demonic hybrids: Monkey heads and eight spindly legs, razor mandibles jutting from their cheeks, compound eyes, and a tail protruding from a hirsute, web-spinning torso.

ARGGGHH!... YUCK!

The Spider-Monkeys descend on thin strands of WEB SILK and begin spinning a WEB the size and shape of a circus high-wire net beneath the ceiling beams (and above the flooded, tiger-shark infested 1st floor).

PRESIDENT COOPER
(pockets dice; gets game board)
THIS WAY!

Everyone begins moving across the ceiling beams. A beam beneath Butch breaks. He falls, losing grip on the boardgame! The two halves of boardgame SPLASH down in the flooded East Room below and --

-- BUTCH lands in the web, sticking to its disgusting, adhesive film. The Spider Monkeys advance, unspooling web-silk around Butch, "cocooning" him.

PRESIDENT COOPER grabs a CHARRED PIECE OF BEAM and jumps down to the web.

He swings the beam like a bat, knocking one Spider-Monkey into the water where it's eaten by a Tigershark, then impales the second.

President Cooper and Butch climb back to the safety of the beams above. They continue across the beams when, emerging on the undamaged section of flooring --

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THE MANGALORES, brandishing spears, arrive on the undamaged upstairs section. They begin advancing at the Coopers.

CAROLYN
Uhm, John, do you know these young ladies?

PRESIDENT COOPER
The one in the feathers is under the impression I'm a King, and we're engaged.

CAROLYN
Is there any particular reason for this, John? That I should know about? John?

PRESIDENT COOPER
Wrong time for a marital spat, honey. All she really wants to do is serve me.

CAROLYN
"Serve you," like, as her King?

PRESIDENT COOPER
No, "serve me," like, as her dinner.

BUTCH
Cannibals?!

J.R.
Isn't cannibalism illegal?

PRESIDENT COOPER
Nothing's illegal in Jumanji.

CAROLYN
Uhm ladies? Gals? There's an enormous freezer filled with steaks downstairs....

MANGALORE QUEEN
(snarls at Carolyn)
GRRRRR!!

The Mangalore Queen advances on President Cooper. The FLOOR UNDER COOPER gives way.

CAROLYN
JOHN!

President Cooper hangs upside-down over the East Room, his foot caught in electrical wiring from the burned-up floor. He sees the TWO HALVES OF JUMANJI GAMEBOARD floating beneath him side by side.

CONTINUED: (2)

The Mangalore Queen stands over President Cooper, bringing up her spear to plunge into him.

President Cooper releases the dice. THE DICE fall to the East Room, each landing on a half of floating boardgame. President Cooper's TOKEN moves to the Jumanji center!

And as the Mangalore Queen brings down her spear....CRACK! the weakened beam under her snaps. The Queen, and President Cooper, plummet into the Tiger-Shark infested EAST ROOM.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - EAST ROOM - DAY

President Cooper SPLASHES down amongst the floating furniture, the Tiger-Sharks circling, closing in. Gasping for breath, he manages to get out the necessary word:

PRESIDENT COOPER
Jumanji!

ABOVE WATER - "JUMANJI" appears in the game's center.

UNDERWATER - TWO TIGER-SHARKS torpedo toward President Cooper, their mouths open, their razor teeth anticipating...

...then THE TIGER-SHARKS freeze.

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - DAY

The wind dies. All the debris hurtling through the air falls to the ground. The typhoon over the White House funnels into A SPINNING VORTEX over the roof.

The Vortex descends through the roof and into the East Room.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - EAST ROOM - DAY

The Vortex creates a WHIRLPOOL in the water.

ALL THE JUMANJI PHENOMENA (from the entire movie) are sucked into the spinning vortex. One by one they come. The Tse Tse Flies, the Rainforest Pandas, the Python, Leopards, the Stampede animals, Tiger-Sharks, Fire-Ants, Spider-Monkeys, and finally...the Mangalore Tribeswomen.

The vortex funnel sets down on the boardgame, sucking all the jungle phenomenon inside.....SHHHHHHHMMMMPPPPP.

CLOSE-UP on PRESIDENT COOPER, eyes frozen shut.

CLOSE-UP on V.P. SNYDER, eyes frozen shut.

CLOSE-UP on BITCH, eyes frozen shut

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CLOSE-UP on J.R. eyes frozen shut.

We hear MUSIC and PARTY NOISES.

Each of the Coopers opens his/her eyes.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - EAST ROOM - NIGHT

They're back in the White House East Room, *at the party for President and Signora Robles, one year before.*

PRESIDENT COOPER blinks. His tattered clothes are gone. He's again in an immaculate tuxedo.

CHIEF-OF-STAFF MCCALL
So anyway, the budget vote should....John...John?

PRESIDENT COOPER
(snaps out of it)
Harry. You're not in jail.

CHIEF-OF-STAFF MCCALL
No. I'm not in jail. Is this an Oklahoma joke or something?

BUTCH AND J.R. are where they were, at a table in the corner. Butch has just nabbed the champagne glass. The JUMANJI BOARDGAME sits there. The Champagne Server passes.

V.P. SNYDER grabs a glass.

V.P. SNYDER
Drink up, Butch.

BUTCH
I'm too young.

V.P. SNYDER
Not after that.

J.R.
Can I have some?

BUTCH & V.P. SNYDER
(gulping champagne)
No.

PRESIDENT COOPER comes through the crowd. Without saying a word, he hugs Butch and J.R. tight.

ACROSS THE CROWD - TWO WASHINGTON WIVES, talking to Carolyn Cooper, look over at the President hugging his two sons.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WASHINGTON WIFE
Look at that, Carolyn. He's such a good father.

Carolyn gives them a look and starts walking over.

BACK AT THE COFFEE TABLE

Carolyn walks up.

CAROLYN
What's going on? Why are you looking at me like that?

Indeed. President Cooper, V.P. Snyder, Butch and J.R. are all giving her a weird look. No one knows what to say.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Honey? One second please?

President Cooper pulls his sons aside.

PRESIDENT COOPER
(whispers)
She doesn't know.

BUTCH
(whispers)
That's *right*, because she didn't *play*...
(normal voice)
J.R., fold that up. Take it upstairs.

J.R.
I'll see you later, Mommy. Everything's going to be good now! I promise!

BUTCH
You look really beautiful tonight, Mom! I'll put J.R. to bed, clean my room, write those thank-you's, and do all my homework!!

J.R. and Butch walk off. Carolyn gives President Cooper and V.P. Snyder another look.

V.P. SNYDER
I'll leave you two alone.

V.P. Snyder walks off.

CAROLYN
Did you bribe them?

CONTINUED: (2)

PRESIDENT COOPER
Bribe? That's illegal. Would you like to dance?

CAROLYN
Excuse me? You haven't asked me to dance for years...

PRESIDENT COOPER
Because, while being the most powerful man in the world, I'm also an insensitive jerk. And I've forgotten how devastating you are, and how lucky I am.

He has meant this, and she knows it. She is touched.

CAROLYN
John?
(he takes her in his arms and waltzes away; she laughs)
John...?!

ACROSS THE ROOM

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH is sitting by herself, distraught, wiping tears from her coke bottle eyeglasses.

BUTCH (O.S.)
Charlotte?

She looks up; her eyes are red, she's been crying.

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
If you're going to be mean to me...

BUTCH
I'm not going to be mean to you, Charlotte.

She stares at him, confused.

BUTCH
You wanna do something next weekend? Go to a movie or something?

CHARLOTTE HACKWORTH
Sure!

BUTCH
It's a date. Ya know, you're really cute without your glasses.

CONTINUED:

Butch walks off. Charlotte Hackworth beams, retainer glinting. She puts her thick glasses in her pocket.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - ENTRANCE HALL - NIGHT

Just as before. John and Carolyn Cooper in a receiving line, say goodbye to their guests. President Cooper's Secretary, Sandy, comes through.

SECRETARY SANDY
I had a wonderful time. Goodnight.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Sandy, this is Agent Winter.
(Agent CLARENCE WINTER steps into FRAME)
He's going to drive you home.

SECRETARY SANDY
But I have a car.

PRESIDENT COOPER
Your front tire's worn. One of the valets noticed.

Agent Winter escorts off the bewildered Sandy.

Next are Vice President and Julia Snyder. John regards the woman who nearly killed him and his family.

JULIA SNYDER
A wonderful party! Carolyn, I've got some ideas for redecorating...

CAROLYN
(yeah sure we will)
We'll discuss them, Julia.

President Cooper drills Snyder with steely eyes. And smiles.

PRESIDENT COOPER
I don't know what I'd do without you, Vincent.

V.P. SNYDER
Thank....thank-you, Mr. President.

The two men shake. President Cooper stares long and hard into Snyder's eyes. Then looks at Julia. And that's all the two men need to do.

INT. LIMOUSINE - NIGHT

The same SUPREME COURT JUSTICE jabbers to his wife.

SUPREME COURT JUSTICE
Well, that was a hoot 'n holler. I'm feelin' kinda frisky Eunice. Let's go get a drink.

EUNICE
(frisky herself)
I'm in the mood for *something else.*

INT. EAST ROOM - NIGHT

The State Dinner is over. White House personnel (janitors, maids, etc.) are cleaning everything up.

IN THE ENTRYWAY - President Cooper and Carolyn are at the staircase landing with J.R. and Butch, now in pajamas. Carolyn takes J.R.'s hand, walks J.R. up the stairs.

CAROLYN
Come on, boys....your father has work to to do.

PRESIDENT COOPER
No work tonight! We're all going upstairs. Together.

The President takes Butch under his arm.
Below, Chief-of-Staff Harry McCall walks up.

CHIEF-OF-STAFF MCCALL
Mr. President? The budget?

PRESIDENT COOPER
Not tonight, Harry....Go home to that wife you never see!

CHIEF-OF-STAFF MCCALL
Yes...yes Mr. President...!

PRESIDENT COOPER
And in the morning call the Governor of California. The buildings in Los Angeles need to be reinforced. There's going to be an earthquake.

CHIEF-OF-STAFF MCCALL
An...earthquake, sir? When?

CONTINUED:

PRESIDENT COOPER
One year from now.

CHIEF-OF-STAFF MCCALL
(befuddled)
Okay, sir, if you say so....

They walk up the stairs as a family. Carolyn is a little nonplussed by all this...

PRESIDENT COOPER
I promised you things would be different.

CAROLYN
Anything you say, Mr. President.

They kiss passionately. Butch and J.R., watching at the top of the stairs, exchange a smile.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - FRONT PORTICO - DAY

Barbara Walters, followed by a camera crew, walks through the White House's grand front portico.

BARBARA WALTERS
Welcome to Part Two of our profile of the Coopers, America's First Family.

A staged TV moment. Barbara knocks. The door opens.

JOHN, CAROLYN, BUTCH AND J.R. COOPER smile from the threshold.

THE COOPERS
Barbara! Hello! Come on in!

INT. WHITE HOUSE - WEST WING - DAY

The Coopers lead Barbara Walters toward the Oval Office. Barbara's CAMERA CREW tracks with them.

BARBARA WALTERS
So you're a young Congressman and one day you see a young woman from Tulsa across the Capitol Rotunda...what did you think the first time you saw Carolyn?

PRESIDENT COOPER
There goes the most beautiful gal I've ever laid eyes on.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Butch and J.R., trailing behind, smile.

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BLUE ROOM - DAY

The Coopers are all in the Oval Office.

BARBARA WALTERS
How much time do you spend together?

PRESIDENT COOPER
Barbara, I have a rough schedule...
(smiles at Carolyn)
But my family makes time for me, so I make time for them.

BARBARA WALTERS
What do you all like to do? Together?

CAROLYN
Butch? J.R.?

BUTCH
We've really gotten into board games lately.

J.R.
Ya know, Monopoly, Clue, Risk...

BUTCH
You want to play, Mrs. Walters?

BARBARA WALTERS
Well, I'm not very good....

CAROLYN
Let's play!

BARBARA WALTERS
You mean right now...on camera? Cut!

EXT. WHITE HOUSE - FRONT ENTRANCE - DAY

BARBARA WALTERS
So in this age of cynicism and fading ideals, it's refreshing to see that our First Family just might be....the perfect American family!

INT. WHITE HOUSE - OVAL OFFICE - DAY

A "Washington Post" lies on the couch with a PHOTO OF THE SNYDERS. The Headline reads:

CONTINUED:

VICE PRESIDENT SNYDER TO DIVORCE WIFE

The First Family sits around the coffee table. Carolyn moves her piece (the "RACE CAR") down the squares.

CAROLYN
This time I'm gonna get Pennsylvania Avenue if it kills me....

Secretary Sandy opens the door.

SECRETARY SANDY
Ma'am? The decorator's here?

Carolyn smiles at President Cooper and exits.

J.R.
Hey dad? What happened to, ya know..?

BUTCH
Yeah dad....Where is it?

PRESIDENT COOPER
A place where nobody will play it again.

INT. U.S. GOVERNMENT WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A warehouse somewhere.
A FORKLIFT drives up, carrying a LARGE WOODEN CRATE.

FORKLIFT DRIVER
Where's this one go?

WAREHOUSE FOREMAN
Over there! Between those two!

The Forklift moves down the aisle. This is no ordinary warehouse. We pass crates marked "AREA 51," and "Kennedy Assassination." The Forklift Driver sets down the crate. We hear JUNGLE DRUMS emanating within. PULL BACK and UP TO -

-- The identical closing shot of "Raiders of the Lost Ark." Acre upon acre of identical WOODEN CRATES. The Drums continue, the Forklift Driver oblivious and --

FADE OUT:

THE END